

HIGH'S FALL OPENING OF IMPORTED AND NOVELTY DRESS GOODS.

Our Opening Announcement for the Fall of 1890 is of more than usual interest, and the most important it has ever been our pleasure to make. Having had the advantage, through Mr. High, of the European Markets, we are in position to offer our lady friends exclusive attractions in Imported Novelties that cannot be duplicated in this country. In addition to the above we have had in New York for the past six weeks a corps of competent and experienced buyers who have picked for us the cream of metropolitan offerings. We are prepared to please in taste and purse the fancy of every customer. Your simplest or most extravagant desire can be satisfied for the asking. Call on us during the coming week. A complete and fully equipped force of salesmen await your pleasure.

Dress Goods.

Referring to announcement of fall opening of this superb department, we will simply add:

Come and See What We Offer!

You will not regret it. A competent corps of salesmen will attend your wants.

Novelties.

The department abounds in new and startling novelties, exclusive designs and rare effects.

50 pieces Illuminated Camel's Hair Plaids, at 59c yard.

100 pieces 40-inch Plaid and Striped Cheviots, the popular fabric of the season, at 45c yard.

At 85c—42-inch Camel's Hair Mixtures and Cheviots, Stripes, Plaids, Checks, etc. Elegant goods.

Plaids

Are the thing! They come from one inch to a foot square. We have them all. Dull and brilliant combinations, from \$3 yard down to the lowest.

Ladies' Broadcloth, all shades, incomparable value, at 99c yard.

Plain Fabrics.

Ladies' broadcloth, full line of colors, extra value, at 99c yard.

44-inch all wool Surah Twills, every imaginable shade, at 60c yard.

46-inch French Henriettas, the smoothest, softest fabric known, 75c yard.

At \$1 yard, our famous German Henriettas; best finished and purest weave of any cloth imported. Sold everywhere at \$1.50.

42-inch camel's hair, complete line, popular shades, 50c yard.

52-inch ladies' Broadcloth, complete line colors, 35c yard.

All wool Tricots, browns, blues, grays, etc., full line, 38 inches wide, 40c yard.

Black Goods.

Full line new, fancy Weaves, at popular prices.

Camel's hair Twills, 42 inches wide, 85c yard.

All wool Surah Royal, 44 inches wide, 65c yard.

Satinette striped Henriettas, all wool, 65c yard.

48-inch, all wool Flannel, at 50c yard.

The Latest.

Priestley's camel's hair Cheviot, \$1.25 yard; 44 inches wide.

Complete line B. Priestley & Co.'s celebrated Silk Warp Fabrics, and all wool novelties.

The most complete Black Goods department south.

Ladies' French Dongola custom made Shoes at \$2.25 pair.

Autumn Styles.

Our silk buyer is again at home, and tells us that the

FOREIGN STYLES

EUROPEAN SILKS

Surpass anything we Americans have yet conceived.

Those elegant, tasty and stylish

CREPE DE CHINES.

In dots and Mediaeval figures, at \$3.75 per suit, represent the most chaste and perfect evening costume of the season. We have them in thirteen different colorings.

Autumn Styles

Culled from the markets of all European fashion.

207 Dress Patterns in those exquisite Silks which represent the nobility of the old world—presenting black grounds and lovely small figures in heliotrope, abstinie, rose, gold and red. The most correct dress for street costume for the season. 39 styles, all confined to our establishment. \$25 per pattern. Foreign price would be low at \$40.

Misses' onyx dye black Hose, double knees, at 25c pair.

AUTUMN STYLES.

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!

Oh, what a magnitude of prices, styles and designs, found in that word. The latest, the most elegant, the most perfect conceptions of art, taste, tone and talent is conveyed in the word "SILKS."

30 pieces "Royal de Queen" Black Silks are offered at \$2.75 per yard; London price, 1 pound sterling.

Autumn Styles.

The early season gives the shrewd buyer the pick of 49 grades in magnificent colored Dress Failles at 98c per yard.

We challenge the world on these perfect colorings, and say, with no vanity, that they represent the regular \$1.50 quality of Fifth avenue.

VELVETS FOR SLEEVES are in great favor. 216 pieces are about our new import order just in. These goods come in the latest tints and shades, and represent a \$2.50 quality; yet our price is \$1.50.

Chenille Portiers.

This is one of our new second floor specials. To introduce the department to the public we are giving some rare values.

For Instance—65 pairs all Chenille Portiers, flower, dado and fringed bottom and top, at \$5.50, worth \$9.

40 pairs extra imported, all Chenille Portiers, heavy fringe and elegant fancy daddoes, \$9.25 pair.

100 pieces 52-inch Ladies' Broadcloth, complete line of colors, at 35c yard.

Light-Weight Garments

For early fall wear.

1,500 Mues imported Connemara Jackets, Gretchens and Rufflers, worth from \$10 to \$18 50; choice goes for \$6.75.

Blazers.

Brand new, for early fall wear, in navy and black; \$2.85 to \$5.

Kid Gloves.

We are now showing a complete line of the celebrated Trifoussie Kid Gloves—see window. The prices are High's prices; this is enough to say.

Ladies' light weight driving or shopping Gloves, no buttons, \$1 pr.

4-Button, scalloped top, black and colored Kid Gloves at 75c pair.

4-Button and 5-hook Foster-lacing Gloves, black and colors, every pair warranted, \$1 pair.

Undressed Kid Suedes, in gray, tan and black, at \$1 pair.

Button and Foster-hook Kid Gloves, extra quality, \$1.25 pair.

Real Kid, 4-button Gloves, tan and black, buttons or hooks, \$1.50 pair.

Trefousse Gloves, leading shades, 4-button lengths, at \$2 pair.

Handkerchiefs.

Ladies' colored bordered, hemstitched Handkerchiefs at 3 1/4c each.

Ladies' hemstitched, white, tucked and embroidered Handkerchiefs at 15c each.

Men's colored bordered, or plain white, hemstitched Handkerchiefs at 25c each.

Men's white, linen, hemstitched Handkerchiefs, extra quality, at 25c each.

Shoes at a Sacrifice.

Ladies' kid button shoes, regular price, \$1.75; reduced to \$1.25.

Ladies' French Dongola kid button boots, plain and pat. with tip, sold at \$2, present price, \$1.50.

Ladies' fine kid button shoes, custom made, common sense and opera, regular price \$2.50, now at \$1.90.

Ladies' extra fine Dongola button boots, hand turned, always sold for \$3.50, at \$2.45.

Ladies' French kid, French style boots, strictly hand made, sold at \$6, for ten days at \$4.

Our O. K. kid button shoe at \$1.98 is the equal of any \$2.50 shoe.

Men's Shoes.

Men's Congress and Lace Custom Made, regular price \$2; reduced to \$1.50.

Men's Genuine Calf Shoes, in congress and lace, all styles, worth \$3.50, at \$2.50.

Men's fine calf custom made shoes, hand sewed; never sold less than \$4.50, at \$3.50.

50 pieces Mohagan striped and plaid wool Cheviot, 40 inches wide, 45c yard.

Boys' Shoes.

Boys' school shoes, warranted solid sizes 2 1/2, regular price \$2, now at \$1.50.

Youths' custom made school shoes, warranted, sizes 11 to 2, reduced from \$1.75 to \$1.25.

Miller & Ober's fine dress shoes; sold everywhere for \$8. We run them at \$6.50.

Hosiery.

100 dozen children's black seamless hose, all sizes, 12 1/4c pair.

100 dozen children's fast black

hose, 7 and 1 ribbed, double knee, 20c.

200 dozen Lord & Taylor's onyx dye hose for children; heavy weight, with double knees, 7 and 1, and 1 and 1 ribbed; every pair guaranteed stainless, 25c, real value 40c.

100 PATTERN Suits, handsomely braided designs, plaids and stripes, \$10 a suit. See window.

100 dozen boys' fast black, derby-ribbed hose, royal stainless dye, warranted stainless or money refunded; sizes 8 to 9 1/2, 25c.

Card of stainless darning cotton with every pair of fast black hose.

100 dozen ladies' fast black Hose, medium weight, Royal stainless dye, 25c.

50 dozen ladies' fast black, light weight Hose, warranted, not to crack, 33 1/4c.

50 dozen ladies' fast black Hose, medium weight, high-spliced heel, reinforced toe and spliced sole, onyx dye, 50c.

50 dozen ladies' medium weight, fast black Hose, onyx dye, spliced selvages, impossible for it to rip down the seam, 50c.

100 dozen gents' fast black, half Hose, onyx dye, 25c.

100 dozen gents' French, rib leg, Balbriggan, half Hose, double heel and toe, 25c.

Tray Covers, all linen, pure white and fancy border, 25c each.

Stamped Splashes and Tidies, all linen, at 10c each.

Buffet Scarfs, fringed all round, white linen, with fancy center, 50c each.

Table Sets.

Double Satin Damask Cloth, white, with colored border, 3 yards long, 2 yards wide' dozen napkins to match, all for \$3.90.

FANCY TABLE SETS—Long fringe all round; size cloth, 8x12; dozen napkins to match, for \$5.50.

Table Linen.

Bleached double Damask; borders in red, blue and yellow, at 50c yard.

Red bordered Damask, extra weight, at 35c yard.

Real Turkey red Damask, guaranteed fast color, extra quality, 50c yard.

Napkins.

Damask Napkins, red borders 50c dozen.

Book fold, 5-8 bleached Napkins, at 50c dozen.

6-8 book fold Napkins, extra satin Damask, \$1.25 dozen.

Extra satin Damask Tea D'Oyless, \$1 dozen.

50 pieces Illuminated Camel's Hair Plaids, 40 inches wide and all wool, 59c yard.

White Bed Spreads.

At 73c—1 case extra quality 11-14 White Spreads, worth \$1.

At \$1.21—The best 12-4 white Spread ever shown in this country.

At \$1.75—12-4 white Marseilles Spreads, extra quality.

J. M. HIGH & CO.

46, 48 and 50 Whitehall St., ATLANTA, GA.

PEYTON H. SNOOK.

FURNITURE!

I have over 100 handsome Parlor Suites on my floors. 300 very fine art pieces. Absolutely correct in every particular. 50 leather Dining Room Suites.

100 HAT RACKS.

For a few days I will cut these prices at startling figures to make room

Over 600 Chamber Suites

in Cremona, Malachite, Pollard and Sixteenth Century Oak, English and Bog Oak, can be seen on my floors. Nothing comparable to it can be seen in the South.

Hundreds of Fancy Articles

worth studying will be cheerfully shown to visitors. It's worth a trip through the old world to walk through these rooms.

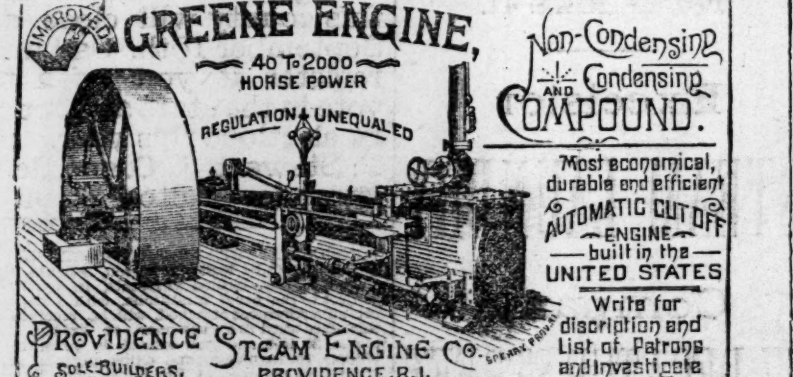
PEYTON H. SNOOK.

REMOVAL.

The Atlanta Manufacturing Co. (Successors to the Atlanta Show Case Co.) have moved their factory and office to Nos. 6, 8, 10 and 12 Courtland street, the place recently occupied by J. C. Peck & Son, and are now prepared to do all kinds of wood work. The company will make Show Cases, Desks, Chests, Store and Bank Fixtures and Interior House Finishings of every description. The services of Mr. E. H. Dodge, long connected with the Watson Manufacturing company, of Springfield, Mass., have been secured. The company intends doing specialty Office and Bank Fixtures and Interior House Work, and guarantees, unconditionally, that all work will be done as well as it can be done anywhere. We refer, without reservation, to E. G. Dunn & Co., Southern Banking and Trust company, and United Underwriters' Insurance company, all of this city, and for all of whom we have done work.

ATLANTA MANUFACTURING CO. (Successors to the Atlanta Show Case Co.) 6, 8, 10 and 12 Courtland street, Atlanta, Ga.

1000 Sun-12



GREENE ENGINE
40 to 2000 HORSE POWER
REGULATION & UNEQUALLED
Non-Condensing
Compound
Most economical, durable and efficient
AUTOMATIC CUT-OFF
ENGINE—built in the UNITED STATES
Write for description and List of Patrons and Inventors

PROVIDENCE STEAM ENGINE CO.
6 GOLF BUILDERS, PROVIDENCE, R.I.

Tennessee Iron Fence and Machine W'ks
Chattanooga, Tennessee,
—MANUFACTURE—
IRON FENCING and FIRE ESCAPES,
CRESTING and BUILDERS' IRON WORK.

We have just completed Fire Escapes on the Kimball house, Metropolitan hotel, Constitution building, Block building, etc., etc., and invite the attention of the public to their substantial finish and durability. Send for estimate and catalogue.

T. HOGE, Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Louis, Atlanta, Ga.

BUILDING MATERIAL!
A TREMENDOUS BARGAIN IN SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS!

Willingham & Co. have in stock the largest stock of Sash, Doors and Blinds in the city, which they are offering at reduced prices. Now is the time to make bargains in building material. We are offering the best stock at the lowest prices. Call and see us at 64 Elliott street.

WILLINGHAM & CO.
8-31-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-

AWAY DOWN SOUTH.

The Dream of Golden Days Recalled.
I am happier now than when I last went down south.
Why?
Because they are all home again.
You see, Fannie got homesick, and I got homesick—or rather sick of home—and I went down after them.
It was a sweet, old ride as we went merrily dancing, dancing, down the Georgia Southern.
Autumn days and autumn dreams had taken the place of drowsy scenes and hazy skies of summer.
Cotton fields, where the last furrows of the "plowing" were scarcely dried, when we passed down, were growing white for the harvest.
And the broad acres where then the Georgia melons grew and fattened under the genial influence of the sun and summer rain, looked grass-grown and desolate.
The bleaching remains of those that were left by the harvesters dotted the fields and reminded one of the buffalo plains of Dakota where the herds have been slaughtered and their skulls left to bleach on the broad expanse of grassy prairie.
And there were many other changes in field and forest. The dogwood had begun to flout its red banners in the thickets, and the hickory nuts were getting large enough to furnish a juicy dessert to the brown squirrel after his feast of savory pine mast.
And the long, undulating expanse of wire-grass levels were growing brown, even as the billows of the sea change from emerald green to sober brown as the sun sinks down in the western sky.
But when I got down there—away down south—they treated me like company folks.
There was where I went to go, across the river and over on the Okefenokee. I met a fair-haired girl there, years ago, who put an end to a good deal of my foolishness. I had always been a susceptible cuss, and had made love to everything from the Okefenokee to Tampa Bay; but when I met her that settled me.
I met her at one of those country affairs which they call shindigs down there. I was one of the greatest things that had happened to me then. I'd jump around by the hour with those jolly young people and sing:
All around the merry pole,
The merry pole, the merry pole,
All around the merry pole,
As merry as we can be!
She was not like the rest of them. She was very much different. They were all so much alike, as much as the grass. They had all those kissing games that night, and I kissed along promiscuously with the rest, until I came to this damsel, and lo! I was taken aback.
She would not be kissed, and that put me on my mettle.
I talked to her a great deal that night, and somehow I did not romp around and kick up as much as usual.
Oh, the golden days that followed!
That was in the winter, and many a crisp evening have I mounted my black horse, Pompey, and galloped away over the hills for the sole purpose of getting a glimpse of those rosy cheeks, and a glance of those blue eyes.
I had to do all the courting, and with very little encouragement, that is, with no encouragement at all, make me as jealous as old Dan Tucker, but when I tried to make any advance she quietly withdrew and left me to my own devices.
I used to go there Sunday evenings. Gallop down the big road, up to the gate and tie my horse to one of the rings in the big oak at the front of the gate. Her old, gray-headed, fat old dear man, would meet me at the door and welcome me. He knew I was his meat for an hour or two. He'd rather argue scripture than eat, and I had to listen to him, and I had to listen to him, when every tap of a light step on the floor would make my heart jump up into my throat.
He meant well, and no doubt he enjoyed it, but it was tedious to me. After awhile she would put in an appearance, and I would sit there and fumble with my hands, cross and recross my legs, make foolish remarks, and do all that I did not want to do, for the balance of the evening.
But as the stiles of winter threw off their mantle of gray, and spring began to dawn upon the hills, and the whip-poor-wills began to chant in the thickets, and crickets chirped and woody music arose from leafy places, life began to take on a deeper meaning for me.
She never missed an engagement. If she promised to be at home on a certain Sunday evening, she was always there. And I knew, sweet soul, that she was most of them, and so was I.
Pompey got so he knew the way so well that all I had to do was to drop the reins and give a chirrup, and straightaway he was off in that direction at a gallop, and he would go right up to the hitching post and stop.
I'm not going to tell you how one warm spring evening, when the twilight was falling, we stood up close to the water wheel at the end of the family piazza, and I became very nervous, and I tried to say something, and I don't know hardly what I did mutter out, and how she just nodded her head the tiniest little bit, and then—
I kissed her!
When I mounted Black Pompey, an hour later, I just gave him loose rein, and we went cantering along the big, white road like something wild.
The warm breeze blew softly on my flushed cheeks, and the sweet scent of the white blossoms welled up from the dim woods, and I was very, very happy, as I murmured:
Stars, let me hear you shout,
Oh, leave your rays to me!
Wind, call my music out,
My love has said "I will!"
Oh, hour that brings us joy,
But perfect Nature's plan,
This hour is a love.
But now I am—
Then came the long, sweet season; the days of golden anticipations, the night of delicious dreams.
I used to hang around her at church, and when they would go down to the spring after water, I used to make me feel awful badly for any one else to have her dipper of water. I wanted to do that myself.
[Had anybody told me then that one day I would lie in bed while she got up and wrestled with the kindling and an obstinate fire, and I would have indignantly repudiated the suggestion.]
Somewhere, she always kept me at a distance. I had a sort of cousin that was older and better looking than I, and she would go on so powerfully with him; but the moment I dared utter a little playful familiarity, she would swallow her tongue.
[Had any one told me then that one day she would call me up to confession and lay down certain precepts and maxims of moral conduct and good behavior, I should have scorned the imposition.]
That was after we were engaged, too. She would greet me as coolly, and call me "Mister," when I would go to see her, and I was only after I had exhausted every effort of brain and tongue, that away along late in the evening, she would throw out a little, and her eyes would shine something like two stars in a summer sky.
Talk about literature, why I told that girl more love stories than, if they were printed, you could stock in any book store in town.
I didn't know then, as I afterwards learned, that she would peep through the window and watch for my coming, and that the dear heart would go pit-a-pat at the sound of the hoof beats of Black Pompey. Nor did I dream that she would remain in her room for some time to get the blush out of her tell-tale cheeks, and to string up her nerves to give me a dignified greeting.
She was awful cunning, with all her innocence; and all these years, and after a wedded life have but sharpened her wits, and so she grows more incomprehensible every day.
Sister came and went, and the sweet autumn time arrived in all its gorgeous splendor. I had been a day as a bee all year, getting ready for a certain important event, and was so to happen at some indefinite period.
We had a quarrel or two, as all lovers have, and once we broke it all up and I stayed away two whole weeks. I got powerfully independent, and began to lavish my wounded affections on Black Pompey. I bought a new coat, and I carried Pompey and I bed on till his hide shone like silk. I re-

solved to leave the fickle sex to their own devices, and lead a life of freedom elsewhere, far away, and assured myself that I'd soon forget this trifling episode.
And I succeeded beyond my expectations, for the whole days. But somehow I wanted to go back to the old church once more, and see all the dear familiar faces ere I took my departure for foreign parts.
There was a big do at old Sardis that day, and when I started for a stroll down to the old spring I found a group of young people sitting under the shade of the trees waiting for services to begin. They were laughing and talking right merrily, and in the midst of the group sat the only woman on earth to me.
She had not fallen into any green and yellow melancholy. No, sir; she was just as fresh and bright and piquant as could be, and her laugh was the merriest of the merry.
"Well," thought I, "you don't seem to miss me worth a cent. I believe that since I have given you a rest you have improved."
But who was that sitting by her trying with her fan?
It needed no second glance to confirm my worst suspicions.
It was that jackanapes whom I superseded when I first began paying her attention. The presumptuous fellow was trying to be restored to her good graces.
"Ah, my fine fellow," thought I, "you shall see that I'll have my revenge on you. I'll just make up with her long enough to send you to the indignation bow-wow, and then I'll cut loose and go on about my business."
But my God! what a time I had! She greeted me with a casual greeting and kept on talking with him, and I was too proud to push myself forward. When they started for the church she got right in the center of the party, and I was left alone with my offended dignity.
I suffered in silence for many long hours that day, but along late in the afternoon, when they were all going home, I watched my opportunity. Riding close up to her I asked, and was at her side before she could know it.
"May I speak a word to you?" I asked, and it was in a tone of abject humility that I uttered the words.
"Yes," she said simply, turning those blue eyes full upon me, and I saw that the angel of mercy was hovering around that brown head, and I was comforted.
By the time the first star peeped tremulously forth from the purpling arch of heaven, we were talking and laughing like two happy children, heedless of all the world save the little even self-created in which it was bliss ineffable to simply live.
After that the sun shone with a tenderer glow, and there was a misty sweetness on the softened skies. That little disagreement did more to draw her out than anything, and I believe every quarrel that ever quarrel we have increases our attachment.
I began to cast about for some scheme to ask the old gentleman a very important question. But he was so full of politics and religion that I could never decoy him into a discussion that would lead up to the point.
At last one evening late we were sitting on the back porch, close together, when the old man came strolling around with a favorite grandchild in his arms. Suddenly he turned the little chap toward me and he said: "Ask that young man if he thinks I'll ever have another as fine looking grandson as you."
That Caesar! the goose-bumps went racing up and down my spinal column, and when I glanced at her I observed that her face had caught the reflection of the sunset glow on the western sky.
And the old man went pudging off just as unconcerned as if he had said nothing whatever to embarrass anybody.
"Ahem!" I muttered, "that settles it. I am going to attack the old fellow, front, flank and rear, right now. I'm going to know whether or not that was meant as a hint to me. No man shall—"
"I don't understand you," she replied, looking just as innocent as a lamb.
"Yes, you do," and so I was playing the hypocrite about it, although it is quite charming. I am going to ask him if he is willing to give you up without a row, or if I shall be compelled to fight you out of the back window at dead of night, and carry you off behind me on Black Pompey. While I speak to him, you might as well be making your mind about the color of the veil."
"If you go to pappy with any nonsense, you needn't come back to me any more. Why, I'll never be the last of—"
"Oh, please don't—"
"The fact is, I really enjoyed the fact that I was putting her in a flutter."
[Poor ignorant cuss, I didn't know till long afterwards that she peeped through the window and watched me when I approached the old man, and kept putting my hands in my pockets and pulling them out again, and stood on first one foot and then the other like a schoolboy trying to recite a lesson that he is afraid he has not fully memorized. And she was just dying with laughter all the while that I imagined she was hot and cold with fear and doubt.]
The old man was very kind, and considering it was the first and only time that I ever asked anybody for as big a thing as a full-grown woman, I came out very well.
At least I got a little admittance lecture concerning her being the pet of the family, and that I must treat her well, and she was a good girl and so forth and so on.

Well, when I went down there we had our little romance over again. We walked down the big road in the gloaming and talked as lovers talk, and we set side by side in the twilight, and I held that hand in mine and felt that every pulse beat was a lesson of faith and devotion.
I called the attention of the old man to my sons, and he took me by the hand and said that taking all things into consideration they were mighty fine boys, worthy of any granddaddy in the district.
MONTGOMERY M. FOLSON.
"Papa," said mamma, "bring home a box of Bull's Worm Candy." She meant Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer, but the children call it candy and papa knew what she wanted.
Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them they will certainly please you.

What is Scrofula

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces the slightly lumps or swellings, which cause painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors." It is a more formidable enemy than consumption or cancer alone, for scrofula combines the worst possible features of both. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it. How can it be cured? By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the cure it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. For all affections of the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled, and some of the cures it has effected are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula in any of its various forms, be sure to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Home Seekers' EXCURSION

ARKANSAS, TEXAS, COLORADO, IDAHO, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONTANA, NEW MEXICO, UTAH AND WYOMING

The Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway will sell home seekers' excursion tickets from Chattanooga to points in above named states and territories on September 9th and 23d, also on October 14, 1890.

One First-Class Limited Fare For Round Trip.
TICKETS GOOD TO RETURN WITHIN THIRTY DAYS FROM DATE OF SALE.

For full information, write to, or call in person on
J. H. LATIMER, So. E. P. A.,
P. O. Box 305. - - Office, 38 Wall Street,
ATLANTA, GA.
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THE SINGER MFG. COMPANY

THE SEWING MACHINE MANUFACTURERS OF THE WORLD.

A Record of 9,000,000 Machines, MADE AND SOLD.

Now Offer Three Entirely Different New Family Sewing Machines.

OSCILLATOR, VIBRATOR, AUTOMATIC SINGLE THREAD.

Machines will be delivered at any point free of expense.

We have recently opened Handsomely Appointed Show Rooms at
385 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY,
where can be seen a large and varied line of our Regular and Special Manufacturing Machines, in practical operation.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.
General Offices for the South: 205 E. BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA. 185 CANAL STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.
Directly represented in every principal city, where reliable men can always find employment.

HOUSEHOLD WORDS ALL OVER EUROPE.

Van Houten's Cocoa

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

Now that its manufacturers are drawing the attention of the American public to this first and ever since its invention, the best of all cocoas, it will soon be appreciated here as well as elsewhere all over the world. All that the manufacturers request is simply one trial, or, still better, a comparative test with whatever other cocoa it may be; then VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA itself will convince every one of its great superiority. It is because of this superiority that the English paper *Health*, says: "Once tried, always used."

227 To avoid the evil effects of Tea and Coffee, use constantly VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA, which is STRENGTHENER OF THE NERVES and a refreshing and nourishing beverage.

111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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CAPITAL, \$500,000

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JOEL HURT, President, EDWARD A. SWAIN, Manager of Agencies. J. R. NUTTING, Secretary.

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ORGANIZED 1842. TWENTY-TWO OFFICERS. LIBERAL FINE PRACTICAL ARTS. 176 MUSIC PUPILS. FIRE & LIFE CO. PRESIDENT. LAGRANGE, GA.

WEST END ACADEMY!

WEST END, - - ATLANTA, GEORGIA
RESUMES SEPTEMBER 8, 1890.

A thorough, graded school for both sexes; a broad, well-planned curriculum, consisting of Primary, Grammar and High School studies is offered. There are ten grades and five terms. Our aim is to do good work and have a school as efficient and well-disciplined as can be found anywhere. A large addition to the building affords ample accommodations for all. Rates of tuition very reasonable: For first four grades, children from West End and Fulton county will pay \$10 per annum, quarterly in advance; other grades, \$15 per annum. Atlanta pupils will pay \$15, first four grades; other grades, \$20 per annum. A successful music department is operated in connection with the school. For further information address, E. C. MERRY, Principal.

THE GEORGIA FEMALE SEMINARY

GAINESVILLE, GEORGIA.

Most beautiful location in the south. Excellent brick buildings. Electric lights. Music and art taught unsurpassed. Home-like life for its pupils. For full information address, A. W. VAN HOOSE, President.

GOOD MEN WANTED to handle the great "HORSE-BOOK & STOCK-DOCTOR."
13 Departments. 750 Engravings. Sales Everywhere. 30 Days Time. E. S. THOMPSON PUB. CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

STEAM LAUNDRY Company,

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Shirts, 10c
Collars, 2c
Cuffs, per pair, 4c
Undershirts, 10c
Drawers, 6c
Socks, per pair, 5c
Handkerchiefs, 2c
8x10 Handkerchiefs, 5c
Coats, 10 to 25c
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Aprons, 5c
Veils, 10 to 25c
Towels, 10 to 25c
Shirts (new for the trade), 15c
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Lace Curtains, per pair, 25c to \$1.00

Special rates for Hotel and Boarding-House Linens.

Prompt, reliable, fine work. An agent wanted in every town. Write for prices and particulars. Hot and Cold Baths in connection. 9-5-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30

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We have just opened the largest assortment of

Games

of all kinds, from the old stand-by

Parchesi

to the newest and most fashionable game. We have a new assortment of

PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES

in new styles and colors, in both plush and wood. We have also the very best

Velocipedes and Wagonettes

—OUR—

IRON-BODIED WAGONS

are unequalled in strength and durability. They are made entirely of iron and steel.

Call and See Us!

W. B. CLOVER & CO.,

104 Whitehall Street.

NOTICE by the Mayor and General Council of the City of Atlanta of the holding of an election to determine the question whether bonds shall be issued by said city for the purpose of increasing the water supply of said city:

WHEREAS, THE MAYOR AND GENERAL COUNCIL of the city of Atlanta desire to issue two hundred and fifty thousand dollars (\$250,000) of bonds of said city, for the purpose of increasing the water supply of said city, and the assent of the qualified voters of said city being necessary thereto;

Therefore, Be it ordained by the mayor and general council of the city of Atlanta, in accordance with the constitution and laws of said state, and in pursuance of the amendment to the charter of said city authorizing the issue of said bonds, an election shall be held on the 14th day of October, 1890, to determine the question whether said water bonds shall be issued by said city, and that notice to the people (qualified voters of said city) be published in the Atlanta Constitution, the newspaper in which the sheriff's advertisements for said election are published, for the space of thirty days next preceding the date of the election, and that the law, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of five (5) per cent per annum, and to run not exceeding thirty years from the date thereof, the first interest to be paid semi-annually, on the first days of January and July of each year, and the principal of said bonds to be fully paid off within thirty years of the date of the issuance thereof.

If the issue of said water bonds is voted by the qualified voters of the city, then, and before the proposed debt is incurred, an ordinance or ordinances shall be passed providing for the sale and issue thereof, and making provision at the same time for the assessment and collection of the annual tax sufficient to pay the principal and interest of said debt within thirty years from the date of incurrence of said debt.

But this shall not operate to increase the annual taxes on real estate or personal property beyond the rate of one and one-half (1 1/2) per cent per annum.

At said election the voters shall have printed or written on their ballots, "For Water Bonds," and "Against Water Bonds."

Said election shall be held as municipal elections in this city are held, and conducted in like manner, and in accordance with Sections 561 to 568 inclusive, of the Code of the state of Georgia.

Approved September 5, 1890.
JOHN T. GLENN, Mayor.

I certify that the foregoing preamble and ordinance were adopted by the mayor and general council of the city of Atlanta on September 5, 1890, and concurred in by the aldermanic board of said city on September 4, 1890, and approved by the mayor of the city of Atlanta on September 5, 1890.
This September 5, 1890.
A. P. WOODWARD, City Clerk.

Cottage at Bar Harbor,

Just opposite the fashionable "Lonsburg," for sale or to let for season.

This cottage has nine rooms in the main building and four in the annex (kitchen). There is hot and cold water in the butler's pantry and in both bath-rooms.

The interior walls are all finished in hard wood, painted and paneled quarter, or floated plaster.

There is about one-quarter acre of ground connected with the house.

The view from the dining-room windows, in N. E. corner, takes in the whole of Frenchman's bay; and from the second story piazzas a complete panorama of the lake and of the scenery in all directions.

The piazzas are ten feet deep and surround three sides of the first story and all four sides of the second story. The three bed-rooms in the first story are 17 feet square and 12 feet high. There are three communicating parlors 15 feet square. The second story is one large room used as nursery 20 feet square; will be made into two rooms if desired.

The dining-room is amply provided with cut glassware and Canton breakfast, dinner and supper service.

The house is handsomely furnished with Oriental rugs and portieres, artistic furniture, wrought iron lamps, andirons, etc.

DR. S. M. MILLER,
604 1/2-THUR SUN 1309 P Ines. 2 Philadelphia Bl A P

Registration Books for this county will close on September 15th. Call and register if you wish to vote in the state and county elections this year.

A. P. Stewart, T. C. and Registrar for Fulton county.

PROPOSALS FOR FRESH VEGETABLES—
Office A. C. S., Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga., August 26, 1890.—Sealed proposals, in triplicate, subject to the usual conditions, with a copy of this advertisement, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock noon, on Friday, September 26, 1890, and then opened in presence of bidders, for furnishing and delivering the fresh vegetables required by the Subsistence Department, U. S. Army, at this post, for issues to troops thereat during the month of October of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891. The fresh vegetables must be in good, wholesome condition. Samples must accompany proposals. Preference will be given to articles of domestic production or manufacture, condition of quality and price (including, in the price of foreign productions or manufactures, the duty thereon) being equal. Proposals must be closed in sealed envelopes, marked "Proposals for Fresh Vegetables," and addressed to the undersigned. The government reserves the right to reject any or all proposals. Full information may be obtained by application to this office. A. C. S. WALKER, First Lieutenant Fourth Artillery, Acting A. C. S. sept 27-11-15-18-23

Atlanta Stone and Granite Co.

CONTRACTORS IN ALL KINDS OF

STONE AND GRANITE WORK

Estimates furnished on application, John Watson, secretary and treasurer. Office 138 Atlanta Stone Street Atlanta, Ga. July 9-11-13-15-18-23

TEN BROECK
AND McWHORTER
RECORD-MAKERS OF OTHER DAYS.

A Parallel to the Running of Racine and Salvador.

AN OLD HORSEMAN IS REMINISCENT.

He Tells of McWhorter's Tragic Death on the St. Louis Track.

RIVAL FARMS OF HARPER AND BEAUFORD.

This has been a great year for record-breaking—among running horses.

Between Racine's wonderful performance a few weeks ago, and Salvador's matchless speed following so closely on, horsemen all over the country have been kept busy in talk and conjecture.

Then there is Tenny, the spunky little animal who worked so faithfully, yet missed the call. He still has many admirers, who believe he will yet come out.

But as to Racine and McWhorter. There is a decided coincidence between the performances of these two famous horses, who both, in the short space of a few weeks, have succeeded in winning the laurels which lay on great Ten Broeck's grave—there is a similarity between the record-breaking of these two great living runners and between the running of Ten Broeck and McWhorter thirteen years ago, when Ten Broeck made the wonderful mile record, which stood the world over up to a short while ago when Racine attracted the eyes of the world by running ahead of him a fraction of a second.

But he had hardly recovered from his famous spurt, when he was started on his dash that makes him the fastest living horse; that gave him a record that will in all probability stand as long as did the time achieved by Ten Broeck thirteen years ago.

Mr. T. M. McFerran, the well-known Atlanta horseman, in talking over the wonderful work of Salvador, the other day, gave me the following "God made running horses," as he said, during our chat—"men make trotters."

I mentioned Ten Broeck to him and Molly McCarthy, and at once there was opened up a flood of reminiscence about these old-time wonders that would fill a small volume.

"In those days," he began, "I was with General Beauford, up in Kentucky. His farm was adjoining that of Frank Harper's, in Woodburn county, which is yet famous the world over for the great horses it has produced and is still producing. There was an intense rivalry between the two former. Each was struggling for the ascendancy over the other in seeing which could produce the highest bred, and everybody on the two farms was imbued with the same spirit, and we used every sort of strategy to keep posted on each other's condition and standing. It was a big thing, you understand, to be on top. It meant fame and fortune as well as to own the best that should make the record."

"Ten Broeck and McWhorter were foaled almost at the same time. They pastured in adjoining fields, and many a time met across fences."

"Ten Broeck, as you know, was the Harper horse. He was highly bred, and from a two-year-old was worked for a record, though he never did anything to mention until he was four. McWhorter was over. But, contrary to Ten Broeck, he was never considered as much by General Beauford. He was of a breed that the general did not like; he had some other horses that he expected to pit successfully against Harper when the time came."

"But from a yearling, I took a fancy to McWhorter, and without letting the general know what I was doing, put him under the saddle. I worked him on Sundays, and at odd times when the general was not about. Many a night I have run him when everybody else on the place was asleep. It soon appeared that I was right about the horse. He developed wonderful speed, and along about the time he was getting at his best I began by easy task to let General Beauford into the matter."

"He didn't believe it, and only laughed when I claimed that McWhorter could show a mile in 40. Finally one day, after General Beauford had entered his best filly at Lexington and lost, I persuaded him to come out and run McWhorter against time."

"We took him to the Louisville track. Everything was arranged for the trial. Horsemen from all over the country were there, of course, but few expected to see the record broken by a horse that had never been heard of before up to that time. This occurred in '77, while Ten Broeck was standing up in the Harper stable, getting ready for the St. Louis races. I'll tell you about that later on."

"We brought McWhorter on the track, in front of 10,000 people who were present at the races. I was in the judge's stand with General Beauford. We labored a great while, and the horse to coach him sure if he did anything. I wasn't the least excited, because he had often gone in 40 for me, and in fact had done it in '39, but of course that time was not official."

"Without a doubt McWhorter started under the wire. There was not another horse on the track to coach him, and for that reason I claim that he did not do near what he was capable of. When he came under the wire again, the record of 41 1/2, which stood up to that time, was smashed to splinters. McWhorter had done it easily in 40."

"In all my life I never saw such a happy man as General Beauford. He got down off the stand and, right in front of the 10,000 people, caught that horse and kissed him like he was a child. The people went wild, and about the time he was hugging him, that was about the proudest day of my life. I can't express now what I felt then."

"After this McWhorter was the horse. My purpose all along had been to make him a record, and he succeeded. But it did not stand long. Harper determined to put Ten Broeck on the track to beat it. About a week after McWhorter had run Ten Broeck lowered his time a quarter of a second, running with paces-makers at every quarter-post. Of course this hurt General Beauford, and when Harper announced that Ten Broeck would go to St. Louis he at once entered McWhorter there to meet him. There was no challenge, but it seemed to me that it was to be the critical trial between the two great horses."

"The date at St. Louis was only a week or so after Ten Broeck had made his record of '39, and about twice that length of time since McWhorter had run. My idea was to keep McWhorter in the stable until the following season and then run him again, but General Beauford insisted on taking him to St. Louis. I didn't think he was in proper condition, and strongly opposed it. When the general persisted, I finally refused outright to have anything to do with the race. Harry Calston, one of General Beauford's negro trainers, was put in charge of McWhorter to handle him in the St. Louis race. I went along to see it, but stuck close to my resolution and would have nothing at all to do with the horse while it was there."

The race was for a mile and a half. A plan had been arranged to kill McWhorter—to get him in a "pocket" and shut him out. For this purpose, besides Ten Broeck and McWhorter, two other horses, Naprock and Bob Woolley were started in the race. They were to go on either side of McWhorter and hold him between them in a pocket, until Ten Broeck got a good lead. Both of these horses were much slower than McWhorter and Ten Broeck, and their pocket had to be made in the first mile, or it was no go—they would be out.

"But General Beauford heard of the plan and gave Roberts, the jockey, orders to trail Ten Broeck until the last quarter and then Broeck got the pole, and Roberts succeeded in trailing

him and avoiding the pocket, and for the first mile of the mile and a half he kept up the trail, but before the last quarter was reached Roberts had gained the length and was nose and nose with Ten Broeck, gaining at every stride as they entered the house stretch. I had my glasses on the horses, and was certain that McWhorter would easily come in. He was in better condition, and then I knew what he could do on the end, spurt.

"But just when the race seemed surely over, one of the saddest accidents that ever happened on the course occurred. There was a soft, mucky place in the track, which Roberts did not know. It was just in the finish, directly in front of McWhorter, who was bounding ahead at a furious rate an easy winner. Before he could avoid the mudhole, he was into it. Both forelegs were broken completely, between the knee and the ankle. It was a terrible sight. With both legs dangling by the torn skin, McWhorter kept on, floundering under the wire 9 seconds behind Ten Broeck, who, having the outside of the track, easily avoided the mud hole.

"Poor McWhorter! He had to be shot on the track.

"I almost killed General Beauford. McWhorter was the last horse he had to regain his fortune with. He was deeply in debt, and with McWhorter he could have paid out. Afterward he committed suicide.

"Yes, sir, Ten Broeck was a great horse, but I believe yet that McWhorter was a greater one."

EDWARD DURANT.

340 1/2 VILLERIE STREET, NEW ORLEANS, October 22, 1889.

Wm. Radam, Esq.: Dear Sir: I wish to afflict and suffering to know that I positively suffered for twenty-nine years I have constantly suffered intense agony with that terrible disease known as hemorrhoids, piles, in their very worst form. I have tried every available prescription, but to no curative end. I have taken one jug (which contained one gallon) of Microbe Killer, and it has completely cured me. It now feels like a dream that I ever suffered with that disease. It also has cured me of an insatiable thirst, which I have had all my life. Go try it, all mankind, and do not let your prejudice blind you against this world-renowned medicine. If I possessed the means I would give all the afflicted all, and as many jugs as they need to bring about a cure. This testimonial ought to show the Microbe Killer's efficacy. I consider the Microbe Killer paramount. I remain, most respectfully,

Max E. E. D. Watson, for sale by W. F. Parkhurst, sole agent, 43 South Broadway street, near Alabama.

Have you a Pittsburgh, Rochester, Duplex, or a Student Lamp? Do they work satisfactorily? Do your Lamp Chimneys break? You get the wrong sort! The right ones are the "PEARL GLASS," made by Geo. A. Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, makers of the celebrated "Pearl-top" lamp chimney, which have given universal satisfaction.

"Ten Broeck and McWhorter were foaled almost at the same time. They pastured in adjoining fields, and many a time met across fences."

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DR. BOWES & CO

21-2 MARION ST., ATLANTA, GA.
(Over Jacob's Pharmacy)

Chronic, Nervous, Blood and Skin Diseases.

NERVOUS debility, seminal losses, impotence, loss of memory, effect of bad habits, confusion of ideas, safety and permanently cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN diseases, eruptions, and all of its terrible results totally eradicated. Ulcers, blotches, sores or ulcers of throat and mouth, scrofula, erysipelas permanently cured when others have failed.

URINARY kidney and bladder troubles, frequent and burning urine, gonorrhea, gleet, urinary sediments, cystitis, etc., quickly cured.

URETHRAL STRICTURE permanently cured without any cutting or caustics, or dilation or interruption of business occupation.

CURES GUARANTEED.

A SURE CURE to young and middle-aged men who have foolishly wasted their energies.

Dr. Bowes is a graduate of the great University of Michigan, of twenty years' experience, and is strictly reliable. Send six cents in stamps for "Perfect Question List" and book on diseases of men. Enclose stamps for reply to your letter. Call on or address

21-2 Marion St., Atlanta, Ga.
References: Constitution, Jacobs' Pharmacy, 111 Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.

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WAR IS A TERRIBLE THING.

GLEN WATERS.

An extraordinary man, the ordinary of Fayette county, was Major Michael Skillet. A very ordinary man, a neighbor of the major's, was Jim Links---just plain Jim Links.

Two very different men!

And yet there existed between this ordinary man and this extraordinary man---Jim Links, that is, and Major Michael Skillet---a steadfast bond of friendship. The major, being a whig, damned all democrats, excepting only Jim Links. Jim Links, because his father had been a democrat, very frequently and with great emphasis, consigned the whig party to eternal perdition; excepting, in plain terms, his friend the major. The major, again, being a Baptist, and argumentatively inclined, did regularly, every first and third Sunday, argue the Methodist denomination---Jim Links excepted---into the darkest, hottest and most superlatively execrable section of the bottomless pit.

Jim Links, in some sort a Methodist, at least a zealous member of the denomination, notably dogmatic and incontrovertible in his spiritual convictions, did regularly, on the second and fourth Sundays, abruptly and earnestly and repeatedly declare that the Bible, in divers prophecies and sayings, made out a quit claim deed to the Arch Fiend of the whole Baptist church, collectively and individually, excepting only the major. That, he was as plain as the nose on your face!

The major, again, was a Mason.

Jim Links was anti-Mason. The major, indeed, would grow very warm in discussion over the subject of Masonry. He had fought two duels in support of his belief, and if further evidence in that line was needed, it would be given to a certainty, on very short notice. He believed, in his heart of hearts, that the anti-Masons were a lot of blockheads, villains and scoundrels---except, of course, Jim Links---and that they were, with that single exception, a fruitful and pernicious source of ignorance, prejudice and corruption.

And Jim Links would have taken an affidavit that the Masonic fraternity---except the major, who was all right himself but in miserable poor company---was working in direct league and compact with the powers of hell, conspiring together for the overthrow of the United States, the Christian religion, law, order and society. But Major Skillet, mind you, was carefully exempted from these damaging imputations.

Jim Links would fight just as readily for his anti-Masonic principles as the major would for Masonry; it is a matter of record, in fact, that Jim Links had fought two duels with two Masons because of some disagreement upon this very matter; that he would fight as many more duels as evidence of his anti-Masonic loyalty as there should be Masonic applicants for the position of target in the same; but between the major and Jim Links the subject was never broached, and made no difference whatever, and probably never would have made any difference, though they had been forever limited to Masonry as a sole topic of conversation.

Then the major was one of those contented, independent, well-fed people who contrive, almost invariably, to be found in the majority when matters came to a vote, popular or otherwise.

Jim Links, on the contrary, was diametrically opposed upon all occasions, not to the major, but to the side or faction with whom the major was unfortunately associated, and in a strange way that hinted at predestination he was always in the minority---a leader of the minority, probably; whereas the major's position was a corresponding one, very probably, on the opposite side.

Most men, under these circumstances, would soon have recognized each in the other, an inveterate enemy---the minority man would have perceived this first, most likely, and the majority man would have acquiesced---but the major and Jim Links did nothing of the sort. Far from it!

The major was in very comfortable financial standing comparatively; Jim Links was poor. Surely, there were no two men in Shiloh, or

in Fayette county, or in Georgia, who differed upon more points, or more materially and irreconcilably upon each and every one of them than did Jim Links and Major Skillet, and yet they were friends; not formally at all, or just technically inside the definition, but they were friends indeed and in truth.

Differences there were by nature, education and inheritance; aggravated and differentiated by every fault and frailty in human nature; differences political, social, financial, religious, and in every other sort, it seemed, but the major was the best friend Jim Links had, and close, very close to Jim Links's heart was Major Michael Skillet, the ordinary of Fayette county.

It would take a long time, even if the information were conveniently at hand, to tell why they were friends. So far as the purposes of this narrative are concerned, it makes no difference, why or wherefore. Not a particle. It may have had its origin in no more mysterious influence than the memory of childish and youthful association; the subtle sympathy born of common experience in the little things of life; it may have been due altogether to the fervid magnetism of fellowship at the bottom of the matter. All in all, it is probable that the major delivered notes and love letters for Jim, how he had been best man at the wedding, godfather for the first baby, how he had watched when there was sickness in Jim's family, how he had shared in his friend's sorrow and joy, emotions that come seldom in this life and are forgotten only in death. So Jim's place, if curious people prefer to believe it, had been established in the major's heart; and so it had been maintained.

It may merely have been something the major did at Chapultepec, or something that Jim did in the roar and rattle and horror of that iron storm at Churubusco, when the major fell, both at the major's manner and at Jack's, physical fact, or theory, or presumption, that there is a natural attraction between opposites in temperament, as there is between magnets and some other things.

But all that speculation, in this prosaic account of dry facts, is idle and useless. They were friends, good friends; and had been for many years.

The point at which this narrative proper may now be supposed to begin was a bright day in August, 1861.

In two chairs, drawn up upon opposite sides of a small table in the ordinary's office, at the courthouse, were seated the major and Jim Links, engaged in earnest conversation.

"Anybody from Shiloh thinkin' of goin'?" he asked, innocently.

Jack looked positively guilty.

"I don't know, sir."

"They're fixin' to save some, eh, Jack?"

"They---I---on the first," stammered Jack, thoroughly embarrassed.

Good Mrs. Skillet was greatly mystified; both at the major's manner and at Jack's.

She said nothing though, and presently fell back into her way of wondering if Tom was dead or if Jim was wounded, and if they would ever get back home, and whether they had her last letters.

Next morning, it couldn't have been later than half past four, the major arose.

He was going down to the plantation, he said, and carry Jack.

He did carry Jack.

They drove off smartly in the major's new buggy. Jack disposed to be grumpy, and too sleepy and ill-tempered to ask unnecessary questions. The major was deeply occupied with his own thoughts, and glanced now and then at his watch, and the major's direction; not even the bridle remaining.

"What can I do?" the major was forced to inquire.

"I'd thrash 'im!" said Jim decisively.

The major looked distressed, recognizing at once the total inadequacy of the method. Good enough in its way, perhaps, but too small here. Then his eyes twinkled as he glanced across at Jim; as though there was something grotesque in the disproportion between the evil and the remedy suggested. Just like Jim---impracticable, out of proportion.

"Well," said Jim, rightly interpreting the major's distressed look, if not the smile, "I know a way."

"I want it," put in the major, seriously of the

opinion that Jim didn't at all realize the serious nature of the affair. "I want it to cure him of it for all time to come. That's it. I want him to be satisfied to stay here at home with me and his ma, and not be always a hankerin' to go and keepin' us uneasy about it."

"I know," said Jim coolly.

"Want 'im satisfied," the major added.

"Want 'im to stay 'till babies are needed at the front, and then I won't say a word, 'cause then the old men go, too."

"Exactly," said Jim.

The major drew his chair up close to the table. Jim followed suit. The major rested his elbows upon the table; so did Jim; and then, very deliberately, Jim unfolded his plan. The major listened, objected, laughed over it, grew thoughtful, again objected, and listened again. They sat there for an hour or more. Then the major drew up a piece of paper and a rough map was made. It was plain then that he had accepted the principles of Jim's plan, and that they discussing only the details now.

When finally all these were properly adjusted the major shook Jim's hand heartily, and they laughed knowingly together as they parted.

"If she busts---" the major was going to object.

"But she won't bust," said Jim.

"But she won't bust in more'n a year, you know," said the major, looking at Jack.

"That's all right," Jim repeated reassuringly. "I've fired off more'n a time on the fourth of July, and the 're-born' make my difference. I ain't no more afraid for 'em."

"We'll be all right," laughed the major.

"We're safe, I guess, rememberin' you're out of practice some. South, remember, due south."

"Six o'clock," said Jim.

"Six exactly," said the major.

"And so they parted, the major going home with a lighter heart and a brighter face than he had carried in months. Good motherly old Mrs. Skillet noticed it, and wondered, but her sorrow was too deep to reflect the major's expressions. Jack noticed it, too, but his head was full of other thoughts.

"Boys drillin' pretty hard in Fairburn; eh, Jack?" said the major, buoyantly.

"Anybody from Shiloh thinkin' of goin'?" he asked, innocently.

his son in position with his back against the

"That's south; ain't it, Jack?"

"The way I'm a looking is due south," said Jack, quite solemnly.

"That's right," said the major, "I thought so, and it's nearly 6 o'clock."

Then without another word of explanation the major proceeded to bind Jack hard and fast to the tree.

"Pappy," the boy protested, "if it's a thrashin' 'im in for you didn't do this."

"I know it, Jack," said the major, drawing the rope's end tight.

"I wouldn't run, pappy."

"Tain't a thrashin'!" echoed Jack.

"Then," said the major, as the last knot was tied, "now, tell me the truth. Do you still want to go?"

"Yesir," said Jack, doggedly.

"Anxious as I ever was," defiantly. "I don't see anything wrong in it, either."

"Thought so," said the major, cheerfully. "I know it, you was hankerin' yet. Fact, I knowed it."

"I'd a told you so," said Jack, sullenly.

"No need, my son. It's just," looking at his watch, "about six o'clock."

"Are you going to leave me here, pappy?"

The major had started off, but answered Jack's question by stopping at another pine tree, only a few yards distant, and disappearing behind it.

"Pappy," said Jack, "the sun's smack in my face."

"Mine, too, Jack," from the other pine.

Just at that instant a strange thing happened.

A deafening report was heard through the woods, and Jack fairly stopped breathing as an unearthly roaring and screaming followed, coming nearer and nearer through the air; a hideous muffled ye-e-e-lll and another explosion, that blotted out the sunshine---a rushing and crashing, as if the heavens were falling, a crashing of pineplains and ploughing up of dirt as the path settled in its place.

"Pappy! pappy! pappy!"

"O, pappy! pappy!"

"When the earth had fairly established itself again the major peered out from the shelter of his tree.

"Yes!"

"I wouldn't! I wouldn't! I---"

"Certain!" inquired the major, cautiously.

"Yes, pappy! Yesir. Before God, pappy, I don't want to go. I wouldn't go!"

"I'm a little doubtful," began the major, but he was interrupted by a flood of assurance and entreaty that would have moved a stone.

Jack begged as never a boy begged before---as if he expected every instant that murderous crash through the pine trees. His earnestness cured conviction.

The major untied the knots. It was, to the boy at least, a desperately tedious process, but it was finished at last.

Jack drew one long, sweet breath of relief, looked up through his tears at the marks on the trees, and down at that yawning grave-like furrow, and the next instant he had almost toppled the major over in a desperate fling hug.

"Pappy," the boy said earnestly, "it's a mighty nice thing to live."

"Yes---easy, Jack," said the major, struggling for his breath.

"Pappy," rather shame-faced, "did they scare you?"

"Scared me bad, Jack!"

"Pappy," with another hug, "you've taught me a lesson."

"Yes! I ho---easy, Jack!"

"Pappy," said Jack, seriously, "war's a terrible thing."

GREWSOME EXPERIENCES.

A Reporter Tells of the Many Hangings He Has Seen.

From The New York Star.

An old newspaper man who in his time has written accounts of twenty-nine hangings, two examinations and a garroting, speaking of the manner in which Kemmler had been killed, said:

"During my experience, I have seen four lynchings, and, though the vengeance of the ungoverned judge was swift, it was wonderfully sure, not one of his victims ever having more than moved a leg while being hanged, while I have seen the most elaborate preparations of shams and of the most horrible scenes. Many years ago the Pat Gilmore of Cincinnati was

captain Menter, who was the leader of the famous Menter's band. He was murdered by a burglar one night at his residence in Newport. His murderer was apprehended, and, after due process of law, was publicly executed in Taylor's creek bottoms, opposite Cincinnati. The rope cut through the flesh of his neck, and nearly tore his head from his body.

A few years afterward I saw two men hanged for a murder in Dayton, Ohio, and the same ghastly scene was re-enacted with one of the murderers. It was terrible beyond description.

"I saw a one-armed man hanged in Mount Vernon, O. He had been a schoolmate of the sheriff, and that officer was naturally very nervous. When the trap was sprung the murderer fell with a thud that caused the hangman's nose to become undone. In unwinding it to the skin off his neck and when he fell to the floor underneath the scaffold, there was a red band around his neck like a scarlet tie. He was conscious when picked up, and talked with those supporting him while a second rope was being fixed to the gallows. When the sheriff placed the noose around his neck the second time the victim said to the sheriff: 'Make a sure thing of it this time; Johnny. This is worse than murder.' Fortunately for the feelings of the spectators the second attempt broke the murderer's neck instantly.

"The most horrible execution I ever saw was that of a little German murderer named Abt, at Cohocton, O., about a dozen years ago. He was hanged in the jail and the noose slipped under his chin. He had hardly hung a moment when he began to groan fearfully. Then he regained his power of speech and cried out in terrible tones: 'Oh, for God's sake, shoot me. I was a soldier in my time. Don't let me hang here like a dog.' For fully two minutes the sheriff and the spectators were paralyzed. Then some one exclaimed, 'Pull him up! Pull him up!' Some one caught hold of the rope, and the half-strangled wretch was drawn up to the platform and seated in a chair. Stimulus was given him, and the clergyman in attendance went to his aid. In order to make

him easier while the noose was being rubbed with soapstone and readjusted, the strap binding his arms was unbuckled. He instantly took hold of the priest's coat, and when attempts were made to get him up for the second application of the noose he would not release his hold of the garment.

The sheriff was a humane man, and did not want to use force, so he said: 'Cut out the piece with a knife. I will buy a new coat.' This was about to be done, when the priest said: 'No! Let me try this.' As he spoke he touched the murderer's grasp with the crucifix he held in his hand, saying as he did so: 'My son, the Son of Man died on this for our redemption. Stand up, Release me, and trusting in God, meet your doom like a man.' Abt instantly relaxed his grasp, stood up and suffered his arms to be again bound, merely ejaculating: 'God have mercy on me.' The words had hardly left his lips when the trap was again sprung. This time there was no blunder, and in a few minutes all signs of life had fled.

"I saw a very peculiar lynching at New Richmond, twenty-one miles above Cincinnati. The murderer had assaulted a number of women. One he killed, and another he left for dead. She lay all night in the woods, sensible, until revived by a light fall of rain. She then had strength to crawl to a farmer's house, where she told her fearful story. The farmer brought her back to her home, and she would have hanged him there but for the protests of those who lived in the house back of the tree. Then the mob took hold of the rope and walked off all the world like an old-fashioned volunteer fire company returning from a fire, to a hill back of the town. There the end of the rope was thrown over the projecting limb of a tree, and after I had been given time to get the murderer to tell me something of his history he was strung up with 'Ho! ye ho!' The first surge did not clear his neck, and another was given, and the hanging of the rope. Even then the feet of the victim only cleared the ground, but he died without a kick or a protest. The rope was used to shoot horses over a mill, and the noose was only an ordinary slip knot, but it proved instantly effective.

"Another murderer was hung back of Newport, Ky., for a similar offense, a few years ago. The rope was fastened to the end of a jiffy. There was snow on the ground at the time, and the lynchmen built fires in order to melt the snow, as the hanging took place at night. The bonfires and the hanging of the body of the murderer made a scene picturesque beyond description."

Scrofula, boils, pimples, hives and other humors are liable to manifest themselves at this season. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all humors from the blood and vitalizes and cat-ches it.

The World's Fair Line to Chicago.

The connections of the Monon route via Nashville and Chattanooga opens up a short cut to Chicago and the northwest through Louisville and the entire blue-grass region. Finest equipment of Pullman vestibule, buffet, sleeper and chair cars. Inquire of your ticket agent.

The Finest on Earth

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad is the only line running Pullman's Perfected Safety Vestibule Trains, with Chair, Parlor, Sleeping and Dining Car service between Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Chicago, and is the only line running through Rocking Chair Cars between Cincinnati, Keokuk and Springfield, Ill., and Columbus, Ohio, and Sleeping Car Cincinnati to Peoria, Ill.

And the Only DIRECT LINE

between Cincinnati, Dayton, Lima, Toledo, Detroit, the Lake Regions and Canada.

The road is one of the oldest in the state of Ohio, and the only line entering Cincinnati over twenty-five miles of double track, and from its past record for speed, comfort and safety, it is a fact that it is the only line of cars more than secure its patrons between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, or Toledo. E. O. McCormick, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Ed. L. Grant Sign Company.

33 Peachtree, phone 624. Signs and banners made and shipped anywhere. Glass, board and advertising signs.

The Excelsior Springs, Mo., Waters

Are sold only in bottles, never in bulk. Agency at Hoyt & Thorn's.

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KEELY COMPANY DRESS GOODS



ADVERTISING.

It is surprising that the money spent upon and the power commanded by advertising does not produce more intellectual results. How many business announcements do you read for enjoyment? Very few. You cannot help reading the big black types, the eyes do it involuntarily. Some women seek the Bargains, and the "want columns" engage interested parties. How many do you watch for because they contain news carefully told?

The literary genius of legitimate advertising has not yet arisen. When he comes, alert to merchandise as is the poet to nature, his soul responsive to textiles and fancy things, the truth of trade the burden of his song, with a style graceful and terse, attractive and direct, the ranks of commerce will welcome him, not to fame perhaps but to substantial reward.

Perhaps Andrew Lang, noted journalist, essayist, critic, having told literary aspirants "How to fail in Literature," may some day tell us how to Succeed in Advertising. Were he here now his pen, so facile, might write with force and finish of our many beautiful money-promising displays.

KEELY COMPANY.

English Suiting.—About ten tons of extra fine hairline stripes, invisible checks and small broken plaids in what are called English Suitings.

Severely plain and sufficiently heavy to give the effect of cloth without being too weighty. Full of Saxon sturdiness and a telling bargain surprise in each yard.

Nicely adapted to the prevailing style of dress, and in all the just-out colors.

Second week of September may be a little earlier than you meant to buy, but if many delay until later, disappointments will be great.

Their present sale is a notable performance made in the consumer's interest. We show them as low as 50 cents per yard. A very excellent quality is offered at 60 cents; also a number at 75 cents and \$1 that have no parallel in retail history.

CONSISTENCY.

A student of shams would get a rich find in the Dress Goods Trade. Mind you, we don't claim a monopoly of honesty in Dress Goods. We have competitors right here; great, strong giants in the business world, whose names are synonyms for integrity and truth. We are proud of them for the sake of Atlanta.

In our present unequalled stock, which poured in almost too rapidly for our storing capacity, there indeed exists no shams.

In some Kentucky and South Carolina communities when the lie is given, the insulted or aggrieved party shoots to kill at sight; in others he mildly remarks, "ask my neighbors." Which is the better vindication?

You ask, "are our statements truthful?" We say, "ask our neighbors, our customers." The answer comes in the victory of faith—great sales.

Our reason for printing this at considerable expense is: To tell you that all our advertisements are to be taken seriously. We confirm our policy with prices lower than any one ever dared to quote at the beginning of a season.

KEELY COMPANY.



SILKS.

An expert noticing the volume, scope and universality of our Silk stock would naturally suppose we had commissioned a globe-trotter to collect the superb curios of all foreign nations.

Since last season notable revolutions have occurred, material changes have been made, and many weave wonders wrought.

Have you seen those delicate tinted Italian Silks? They come from near the Lago di Como. Clingy, safe, strong, slightly. Dreams of the perfect atmosphere and the blue waters, the mountains and villas, and all the sentiment of the beautiful lake is poetically suggested as you caress their folds. You'd pay more in Rome or Florence than here.

Popular favor sets promptly towards the choice Black Silks and Colored Novelties, to which we will give more extended space very soon. The great size of fresh lots brings down the prices, while the qualities remain as before.

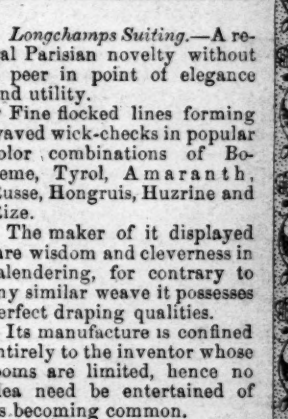


VELVETS.

The swing and sweep of our Velvet trade is kept up by its own momentum. If you have any doubt where the business of the town is being done watch the throng of buyers at our counters for a little while and you'll know.

Some special offerings in Black and Colored Velvets of the richest, most luxurious pile. If you knew whose make they were the store wouldn't be big enough. So appealing is the display, that we have prepared to receive a Holiday-time crowd to-morrow. Compare, and the pith of our prices will appear plain. Some of the colors can't long be had.

Quality considered, this is one of the most phenomenal events we've had to happen in many days. The goods in a regular way would sell in ordinary stores for twice more than figures here named. You can't get the fact too well in mind.



The Luferrerie.—An exquisite and extravagant serge stuff that catches your fancy and soars aloft confident in the favor it has secured.

Warp of one color, wool another, criss-cross lines of delicate tints in little knots and stuff all over it; then broad cluster stripes of cob-webby yarn-like needle-work matted or massed from selvage-edge to center. Springing out below are great curls of crinkled camel hairs giving the whole an accented Boucle tone.

Strong as the fabric and color features are, the stuff is still more impressive to the touch.

Such canny products, with their quaint mixtures and jagged, scabrous weaves strains the wit of man for fit words to describe. No matter, you know the newest creation in the greatest profusion are here waiting for your fair verdict.

ALL A-ROW ON AN ARM'S-LENGTH OF COUNTER FULL OF BLOOM AND FRESH AS A FIELD OF DAISIES.

Strong American Plaids, 12 cents, worth 20 cents.
Serviceable Cashmere Twills, 16 cts., worth 25 cts.
Handsome English Diagonals, 22 cts., worth 30 cts.
Fancy Veronese Suitings, 25 cents, worth 35 cents.
Attractive Plaid Cheviots, 33 cents, worth 40 cents.
French Striped Serge, 37 cents, worth 50 cents.
Wool Victoria Cords, 48 cents, worth 60 cents.
Saxony Flannel Plaids, 57 cents, worth 75 cents.
German Bourette Checks, 63 cents, worth 85 cents.
Camel's Hair Combination, 72 cts, worth 90 cts.
Rich Parisian Melange, 84 cents, worth \$1.
Imported Felix Suiting, 97 cents, worth \$1.25.
Camel's Hair Jacquart, \$1.23, worth \$1.50.
Poil de Chameau Cloth, \$1.37, worth \$1.65.
De L'Inde Astrakan, \$1.48, worth \$1.75.

French and German Plaids.—While the Scotch Plaid, with their predominating blue and green mixtures, figure quite extensively among the imported goods, it is also worthy of attention that we have received a rich collection of French and German Plaids in many beautiful blendings.

Plaids undoubtedly rank among the most fashionable of this season's dress fabrics. And from the Eiffel-like stacks here displayed it will readily be appreciated that we early rated their importance. At 50 cents per yard there is a remarkable assortment, a still more interesting one at 75 cents, while the finer qualities sell at \$1.00 and \$1.25.

GAPS HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH GEMS FROM EUROPE, THE BON MARCHE AND LOUVRE ALMOST EQUALED.

Figured Combination Robe, \$7.50, worth \$10.00.
Bordered and Brocade Robe, \$9.00, worth \$12.50.
Serge Robes with Silk Panel, \$10.00, worth \$15.00.
Embroidered Amure Robe, \$12.50, worth \$17.50.
Plaid Camel's Hair Robe, \$15.00, worth \$20.00.
Applique Astrakan Fantaisie, \$17.50, worth \$22.50.
Black Wool Henriettas, 50 cents, worth 65 cents.
Black Lustre Henriettas, 65 cents, worth 80 cents.
Black Silk Henriettas, 85 cents, worth \$1.00.
Superior Black Camel's Hair, 75c, worth 90c.
Black Melrose Suitings, 85 cents, worth \$1.00.
Black Gros Grain Silks, 73 cents, worth \$1.00.
Black Satin Rhadame, 80 cents, worth \$1.00.
Colored Sash Surahs, 48 cents, worth 65 cents.
Colored Faille Francaise, 98 cents, worth \$1.25.

Doucet Plaids.—The surface is soft, long-fibred wool, which shows the plaids in broken or clouded effects. Wherever lines are formed of particularly bright colors their indistinct intersections greatly dulls and mellow what might otherwise be a fantastic or glaring combination.

Many of the foremost styles are in close imitation of the tartans that decorate the chiefs of Scottish clans. Exactly the quality and weight you'd choose for a traveling dress. Rich, handsome, but quiet and unobtrusive.

There's a suggestion of coyness and service in them that's hard to resist.

Perhaps you'll seize the rare chance of first choice. However, our duty of giving the news is done—yours to come and enjoy.

ROBES.

Here's Oriental art and Occidental elegance. Impossible to even partially catalogue the kinds. The magnitude of the demand from sixty millions of prosperous people calls into play the economic principles of organized labor. The slow hand spinner and embellisher is a forgotten element as a manufacturer, but he retains his place for certain touches which only the human hand can give. Steam and machinery are the artists' servants now, and costumes just as reliable in strength, honesty and finish as the embroiderer's work of the past is made in great factories. In no other way could the world be furnished. And all this harmonizes with the science of the beautiful, for the capital needed in the enormous production also controls the highest skill of trained designers.

The crowds show that all classes converge here for Imported Robes. Perhaps news of our brilliant operations has preceded this herald.



BLACKS.

We keep Priestley's Black Silk-warp Fabrics in Henrietta, Armure, Melrose Cloth, Drap d'Alma, Railway Cord, Camel's Hair, Diagonal, Cheviot and Alys. We recommend them simply because they've proved best.

The wool gives softness, the silk roundness and elasticity; a desired draping effect is produced with a small amount of material.

You will make a mistake if you confound our grades with the multitude of stuffs that abound. The warp is silk; filling wool. No amount of dampness will cause shrinkage. They do not fray, slip, crock, fade, grow rusty, or lose lustre even by constant wear.

Priestley has attained that full degree of perfection we find but seldom, and presents only thoroughly reliable "stand-by" Blacks.

Is it any wonder we advertise his goods and feel a pleasure in their sale?

Plume Astrakan.—The name mentally agrees with the stuff. Cloth ground with deep-ridged diagonal stripes of multi-shaded knickerbocker threads opposed by contrasting bands of regular astrakan. Where the knickerbocker and astrakan lines cross there are manifold clumps of colored panaches of scrawly, plume-like angora wool. They represent some of the latest shades in charming relations, as these: pale Aubergine, Barbedienne, Cypress, Conjo, Serpa, Draceno, Racabout, Saphir, Suede, and Pinto.

Every piece enjoys international fame.

INFORMATION.

To-morrow marks an epoch in Dress Goods retailing. Arrangements have been completed. Every feature assures unexampled success from the start. The fame of it is spreading from the mountains to the sea.

Personal adornment is touched at every point with values so exceptionally low that the economical cannot afford to ignore them.

Just in these first days it is well to remind the uninformed strangers in our midst that this Occasion was not organized to distribute, or rid us of a lot of accumulated or surplus stock. On the contrary it is a massing together of great quantities of fine, stylish novelties secured by a special and large effort for our clientele at prices which enable us to sell without much regard to the present cost of production.

We are bent on making quick, dextrous turns during the coolish days of September, and whoever comes earliest will see the monumental variety at its best, and carry away more for the money than may happen again.

Every item is easily deserving of distinguished leadership.

KEELY COMPANY.

Silk Warp Henriettas.—The same range of attractive colorings and the unapproachable finish which distinguish the all-wool Henrietta will be found among the Silk-warp grades this season.

We've paid particular attention to these materials for Autumn and Winter, and are now prepared to offer a superior number as low as 90c. per yard. These are warranted as well made and as highly lustrous as any of the more expensive makes.

It was quickly and decisively decreed that Wool Henriettas would also be universally worn. We are well equipped with 60c, 65c and 75c sorts in staple shades.

You can't get a notion of them by language, nothing but sight can fully sense their wonderful cheapness at the prices named.

FACILITIES.

The opposite paragraph ended with a vital truth: "Every item is easily deserving of distinguished leadership." Generally two or three "leaders" as money-savers are enough to create a sensation in Dress Goods. Think of five hundred, yes, more than a thousand! Such a condition as sets this great assortment of medium and high-class Dress Stuff bidding for buyers is unprecedented.

Large contracts make small prices. And that is the root thought of modern business. The printed list is only a fraction of a thought of the swelling accretion of bargains. Perhaps that's why your patience was taxed yesterday by a little delay in getting a clerk or receiving change. If so we regret it and apologize. The rush of business caused congestion at some points, but unless a huge tidal wave of people and sales strike us to-morrow, the service will be accurate and rapid at every counter, as more salesmen have been added to the Dress Goods' staff.

Nothing but storm or cyclone can keep the attendance from being full from the opening to the close of the store.

KEELY COMPANY.



KEELY COMPANY DRESS GOODS

THE BARRETT PARTY

ARRIVES IN NEW YORK IN GOOD HEALTH

They Have Had a Splendid Trip, and Enjoyed the Scenery—What the Members of

NEW YORK, September 6.—[Special.]

Over six hundred passengers were aboard and among them Dr. J. S. Barrett's wife and sixteen, returning from the European trip. They were all safely landed, and the party of hand said they had a splendid time. They all looked well, and show that they have been well cared for.

The relatives of Mrs. Dan Grant, who were awaiting her arrival, were quite anxious, as she was quite ill when she boarded the steamer at Liverpool.

She thought best to telegraph the fact of her sickness from Queenstown, but she could not expect to recover from the day the boat sailed and she was left much to the delight of her many relatives and friends who were on hand to hear how she was and to greet her.

LEAVING FOR HOME.

Several of the Barrett party will leave for home tomorrow. Others the next day. Tilden will be coming almost every day next week. Dr. Barrett will stop and spend a while in his former home in Virginia. Mr. Harry Krouse is in New York, also quite a number of Georgians from other cities in the state.

RAILROAD TALK.

Colored Firemen Strike on the Georgia Pacific, Etc.

The negro firemen struck yesterday on the Georgia Pacific.

It isn't a strike exactly, but the negro firemen are quitting in a wholesale fashion that threatened at one time to seriously inconvenience the railroad.

Their statement is that the negro firemen

They have been systematically discharged until the policy of the road is shown plainly—to allow the negroes to replace the negro firemen with white men. For two or three days the discharged negroes have been congregating about the yard, watching the trains come in, and some yesterday was anticipated.

Yesterday, having decided upon a policy, they put it into execution.

Negro firemen upon the incoming trains are induced to throw up their jobs. In the same way the firemen upon the trains about to go out were taken off.

But white substitutes were found as often as

ney were needed. No objection whatever was made to the negroes leaving.

No violence was used, and no further trouble expected now.

It is very probable that even if the strikers don't take off all the negroes, their going to the north order now is a negative certainty.

An Appointment.

Mr. J. R. Taylor, late general manager of the Memphis and Louisville railroad, now a part of the Home and Atlantic railroad, now a part of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia system, has been appointed assistant general superintendent of the Knoxville, Cumberland and Louisville railroad, with headquarters at Knoxville, Tenn.

Mr. Taylor is a well-known railroad manager, and his large circle of friends will be glad to hear of his appointment.

Sam Jones Today.

The Western and Atlantic will carry a big crowd from Atlanta to Nashville today, to attend the last of the tabernacle meetings.

Sam Jones, the great Georgia evangelist, will be there, assisted by a number of the most popular and prominent ministers in the state.

This is the last day.

It is expected to Birmingham.

The Georgia Pacific will carry the biggest excursion of the year out of Atlanta Monday

hundreds of negroes are going. The rate of travel is so fast that the car being crowded and the calculations based on an enormous crowd going.

The cheap attraction advertised is a game of baseball for \$100 a side.

• **Crash-Up.**

There was something of a wreck on the Blue and Atlantic road from Cornelia to Tallahassee, Fla., Friday. The engine was thrown off the track and badly damaged and a flat box car wrecked. The train was made up of both freight and passenger cars. Luckless passengers were thrown from the train, which was moving at a fast rate, in time to prevent being injured. The accident caused much delay to the road.

• **Personals.**

Geo. Demming, of the Savannah, Ga., and Western, with headquarters at Jacksonville, Fla., was in the city on business Friday night.

W. H. Lachner, Southern passenger agent of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railroad, is now very busily engaged in working up the Arkansas, Texas and North-eastern home-seekers excursion which will be run by his road on September 10th and 12th and October 14th. He expects that these excursions will be largely patronized and successful in every way.

Mr. W. J. Walker, of the Texas Pacific, is at the city on the business of his road.

H. C. Underwood, of the Louisville and Nashville, is in the city.

A very attractive handbill is that which A. A. Williams, the "emigrants' friend," has taken out to advertise his fall excursions to Texas and Arkansas. It represents a party of negro emigrants in their new homes, and evoking an old Virginia reel by moonlight. "eg" is a pusher.

A Negro Preacher Killed.

ALBUQUERQUE, Ga., September 6.—[Special].—WILLIAM SMITH, a negro preacher, was horribly murdered this afternoon by a freight train on the Georgia railroad, a few miles from this city. He

was lying on the track by the engineer, who saw a heavy train of twenty-two cars, and was running rapidly down grade at the time. He blew whistle and put on brakes, but could not stop train before he was upon the man, who showed signs of hearing the locomotive. His skull was struck wide open, and his body was badly angled.

Destroyed by Fire.

BAIKEN, S. C., September 6.—[Special.]—This morning at 4 o'clock, fire destroyed the large boarding house of Gaines Ashby, origin unknown. The fire was first seen in the roof. Loss in building and furniture probably \$9,000.

TELEGRAPH BRIEVITIES.

Industrial Art hall, at Broad and Wood streets, Philadelphia, was gutted by fire yesterday.

The Belgian labor party has resolved to declare general strike on the occasion of the meeting of a labor congress on the 14th instant.

An application was made yesterday to the circuit court at Little Rock, Ark., for an injunction restraining the canvassing board from consulting the returns of the election held from its precincts, and the board elected legal judges and placed the same in charge of judges of his own selection. The application was refused by the court.

GEORGIA'S NEXT
DELEGATION.

HER REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS

As They Have Been Named By
the Democratic Conventions.

THE SEVENTH DISTRICT MUDDLE.

And the Two Men Who Are
Prominent Figures There.

First district.....RUFUS E. LESTER.
Second district.....HENRY G. TURNER.
Third district.....CHARLES F. CRISP.
Fourth district.....CHARLES L. MOSES.
Fifth district.....LEONIDAS F. LIVINGSTON.
Sixth district.....JAMES H. BLOUNT.
Seventh district.....THOMAS G. LAWSON.
Eighth district.....THOMAS E. WINN.
Ninth district.....THOMAS E. WINN.
Tenth district.....THOMAS E. WINN.

Georgia's delegation in the house of representatives of the fifty-second congress is one in whose hands the interests of the state and of the people are safe. Men of ability have been selected by the democrats in the different districts to represent them. These men are all known to the people of Georgia—some more than others to be sure, but still it may be interesting to see them brought together as I have endeavored to bring them together here. In nine districts the democratic standard bearers have been formally chosen. The regularly called seventh district convention is to meet on Wednesday of this week, the so-called "Jeffersonian" convention of that district has already acted.

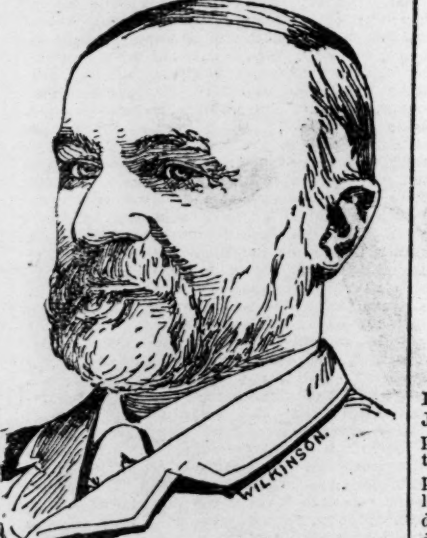


RUFUS E. LESTER.

In writing a sketch of the clever fellows of Georgia one of the first men I would select would be Rufus Lester, of Savannah. I think everybody who knows him puts him in that class, for a clever fellow he is in all senses of the word.

The only new member of the present Georgia delegation in congress, Colonel Lester, has made an enviable reputation. He is not one of our sky-rocket fellows who jump at every little chance to make a speech, but look at his record and you find that one prominent characteristic of his work has been that he has always been found on the right side. He is a good member in every sense of the word, but he is specially good in looking after the interests of his constituents.

Rufus Lester is very popular at his own home, throughout the first district and throughout all Georgia, and friends everywhere are delighted to know that he is to be his own successor.



HENRY G. TURNER.

In the second district, Hon. Henry G. Turner's re-nomination was unanimous throughout the district. Judge Jim Guerry, it will be remembered, was talked of as a possible candidate, but the judge soon settled any opposition from his standpoint by announcing that he was not a candidate.

During the time when it seemed possible that Mr. Turner might have opposition, the condition of affairs in the second district was a topic of very general conversation here in Atlanta. I remember once hearing Mr. Green Dadd, a thorough-going business man as you know, and one who takes no active part in politics, though he is always well posted on everything pertaining thereto, say:

"It will be a great mistake to beat Mr. Turner, no matter by whom. In my opinion he is one of the ablest men in the Georgia delegation, and he is certainly one of the most useful of the state ever had. I watched his career closely while he was in the legislature, and I tell you that little head of his is just chuck full of sound sense."

And that sentiment is endorsed by Georgians everywhere. With each year's service in congress the member adds to his usefulness, and in the struggles which are bound to come up in the almost certain event of an attempt on the part of the republicans to pass some force-bill legislation, the whole south can be certain of very efficient service from the member from the second district of Georgia.

I never have yet found the Georgian who did not admire Mr. Crisp. The prominent position which he has taken in the affairs of the country, and the honor which he has brought to the state through his own prominence, is, I think, thoroughly appreciated by everybody in Georgia.

What I have said of Mr. Turner is equally true of Mr. Crisp. When, during the recent campaigns throughout the state, the friends of any one candidate desired especially to express confidence in him, they would say: "He will take rank with Turner and Crisp." The two men are almost invariably classed together, for, in usefulness to their districts and the state, they are on a par.

Mr. Crisp's splendid leadership of the dem-

ocratic forces in the house of representatives has placed him in the front rank of the democrats of the country, and he is now regarded everywhere as the most fit man for the speakership of the house, should the democrats—as is sincerely hoped by the lovers of pure government—gain control of that popular branch of congress. A splendid parliamentarian, a splendid lawyer and a natural leader of men, he is just the man to assume



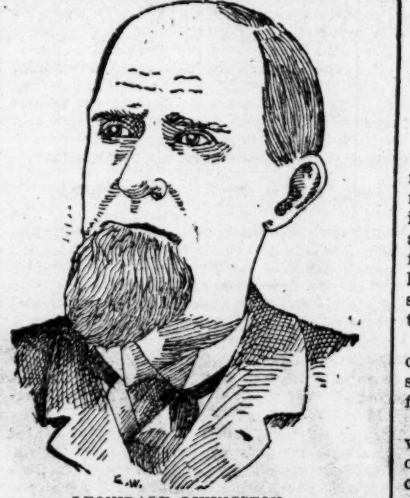
CHARLES F. CRISP.

the leadership of the house of representatives, and to insure good government. I suppose there is no member from the democratic side of the house of representatives who has so many admirers, north and south, as Judge Crisp, and there is no man who has among his associates more warm, personal friends.



CHARLES L. MOSES.

The fourth district sends a new man to represent her interests. He is Hon. C. L. Moses, of Coweta county. Colonel Moses is one of the leading all-arounders in the state, and his victory in that district would seem to indicate that he is very strong where he is best known. He has had no public career to speak of, but his friends predict for him the greatest success in the work upon which he is entering. I have heard it said of him, that in addition to being a thoroughly educated and a thoroughly well posted man on public affairs, he possesses all the elements necessary to success in political life. The all-arounder who have been associated with him expect him to prove one of the soundest and most careful members of the next house, and all who know him say that the interests of the fourth district are in good hands.

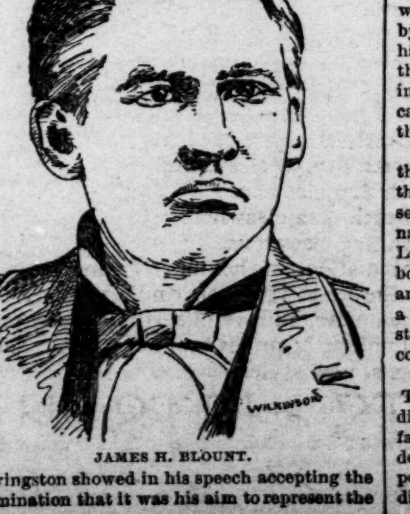


LEONIDAS F. LIVINGSTON.

Here in the fifth district we have Colonel Livingston, president of the state alliance. Judge Stewart's defeat was a great disappointment to a great many warm friends through the district, but he surrenders the position into the hands of a man well able to look after the interests of the metropolitan district of Georgia, and that is saying a great deal.

So much has been written about Colonel Livingston since the movement of which he is the recognized head began to assume such great proportions that there is very little for me to say. His speech before the ways and means committee on the subway plan made him easily the most prominent figure in national alliance circles; and from all parts of the south, to my certain knowledge, came letters from prominent members of the organization urging him to become a candidate for congress. He is a positive fellow, and will undoubtedly be a leader of the large farmers' element which will be in the house from the south and west. As such Colonel Livingston's name has been used in connection with the speakership, but I think he has no idea of making that race, preferring to be on the floor of the house where he can battle for the cause in which he is so deeply interested.

Though his nomination is due almost entirely to outside-of-Atlanta elements, Colonel



JAMES H. BLOUNT.

Livingston showed in his speech accepting the nomination that it was his aim to represent the

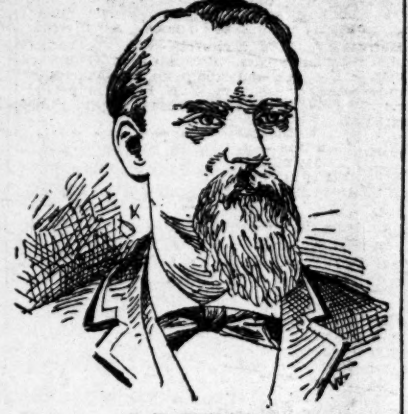
whole district, and that Atlanta's interests would always be safe in his hands.

There is one thing we can all count on from the democratic nominee for congress from the fifth district, and that is, that he is going to be heard from.

If Jim Blount doesn't write a volume like that of Jim Blaine, "Twenty Years in Congress," it won't be because of lack of material. The sixth district's congressman will, when his name is enrolled for the next congress, enjoy the distinguished honor of having served his people for ten successive terms, and in honor of which few men in the United States have been able to boast.

Colonel Blount was another man concerning whom there was talk about opposition. He was opposed, as you will remember by Colonel Dan Hughes, but Mr. Blount's victory was a decided one.

Jim Blount is a familiar figure in Washington, and no man on the democratic side of the house of representatives is better known than he. His positions on the committees and his work on the floor of the house show how valuable he is both to the district and to the state. The Congressional Record will remember Bob Hardman's story about Blount and Hardman's friend "Beaverdam Billy" Smith, of Walton county. That story illustrates better than anything else I can say the really remarkable ability as a politician which Colonel Blount possesses. He is very strong not only in the sixth district, but throughout the entire state, and he is one of the men upon whom the people look as a decided probability for still higher honors.



R. W. EVERETT.

When I come to write of the seventh district, I find it a pretty hard task. There are now two very prominent figures in the political swirl of that district, and the complications there are a little too deep for me to attempt to unravel in just a few words. So I am going to give you two pictures here, one of Colonel Everett, of Polk county, and the other of that unique and forceful figure in Georgia politics, Dr. Felton, of Barrow.

The Rome convention of last week told the story of Dr. Felton's candidacy for congress in opposition to Colonel Everett, who, while he has not yet been formally nominated, will be by the convention which meets at Calhoun on Wednesday of this week.

This is the one district in which the question is raised as to the

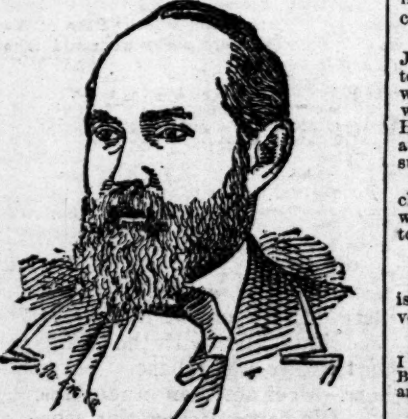


WILLIAM H. FELTON.

methods under which the nomination of the man who goes forth as the democratic nominee is made. Colonel Everett will, as soon as the convention of Wednesday meets, come forth as the democratic nominee, and it is to his nomination—or rather of the manner of selection of certain delegates to this convention—that objection is taken.

It is not for me to enter into any discussion of the points made, nor is it possible now to say much about either of these gentlemen who figure so prominently in this district.

THE CONSTITUTION'S readers are familiar with the careers of both, and to any one who desires to hear a discussion of the merits of the campaign which is just opening in that district, I have only to say, "Cross the border line and go into that district; and in any county you can hear that discussion at any crossroads."



THOMAS G. LAWSON.

One man who is very generally expected to "class with Turner and Crisp" is Putnam county's Old Roman—Judge Thomas G. Lawson, who is the democratic standard bearer in the eighth district.

Though his nomination is due almost entirely to outside-of-Atlanta elements, Colonel Lawson's great ability is not only recognized throughout Georgia, but has never been questioned even by his strongest political enemies. The race in the eighth district which has just come to an end was remarkable for the good feeling displayed by the friends of all the candidates. It was a real fight from the beginning to the end, but there were no unpleasant personalities indulged in, nor were there ever any suspicious cast upon the character of any candidates by the friends of any of the others.

So far as the rest of the state was concerned, the general feeling was that the democrats of that district could not have made a mistake in selecting any one of the three gentlemen whose names were before the convention. Judge Lawson has served the people of Georgia both in a judicial capacity and as a legislator, and to every trust he has proved true. He is a man of decided ability and undoubted strength, and will prove a splendid member of congress.

The ninth district has as its nominee Hon. Thomas E. Winn. The fight in this district will be a decidedly lively one, for, so far as is known, Colonel Winn is the only democratic nominee who will have strong opposition from without the party. The candidacy of the Rev. Thad Pickett and of Colonel

Darnell, as an independent and republican respectively, will undoubtedly give the democrats of the ninth district all they can do in the next few months in order to carry the democratic standard to victory.

Colonel Winn stands squarely on the democratic platform, and has expressed himself through the columns of THE CONSTITUTION.



THOMAS E. WINN.

He is not going to divide his strength or weaken his force by being led off into side issues, but has entered the fight to carry the democratic banner to victory.

If there is anything in a name he has gone in to—but that is too bad a pun even for the stump.

The tenth district will be represented by one of the best little fellows in Georgia, and one of the ablest. Of course, I mean Tom Watson.

Senator Massengale with whom Watson worked as a boy when he was without a cent in the world but with all the ambition that can be fired into a slight frame as his, has told me of Watson's early struggles and his determination to get on top. Nobody who hears that story as "Dose" Massengale tells it can but feel a great interest in the man who has made so much of himself. I had the pleasure of listening to an argument which Tom Watson made in one of the



THOMAS E. WATSON.

most remarkable cases ever tried in Georgia, and I came away from that courthouse the greatest admirer of the "little giant."

So far as his public career is concerned, you all know as much about it as I do. That he will make a success as a member of congress, there can be no doubt. Keep your eye on Tom Watson!

So you see, in the future as in the past, the Empire State of the south will have in the house the strongest delegation of any southern state, and one in whose keeping the interests of Georgia and her people are safe.

J. K. O.

IN THE COURTS.

Several Causes Tried in the Various Courts Yesterday.

Yesterday was the day for the hearing of cases in chambers, in the supreme and city courts.

Judge Van Epps, of the city court, heard the argument for the relief of the defendant in the case of *Turnbull vs. the Western and Atlantic*, which was not-suited during the spring term. After a patient hearing and a thorough consideration of the facts in the case, the court reinstated the case.

In the supreme court the case of *Elliott et al. vs. the tallow factory*, was concluded before Judge Marshall J. Clarke. The decision is a lengthy one, and is, in effect, that the company may proceed in their work provided no nuisance is created and in case there is, the court will restrain the company from continuing business.

The case of the waterworks bonds was not reached, and will probably come up before the next session in chambers.

A case which is technically known as "In re W. L. Calhoun, ordinary," for the establishment of lost records, will go the supreme court.

It will be remembered that Judge Marshall J. Clarke declined to sustain the exceptions to the auditor's report in the case, about two weeks ago. Yesterday a bill of exceptions was filed by the county attorneys, Hall & Hammond, to the ruling before the court on the auditor's report, and the case will go to the supreme court.

A funny document was received by the clerk of the court today, from an individual who is, and will possibly be forever unknown to that department:

Clerk of Supreme Court,
State of Georgia,
Atlanta, Ga.

is the superscription, and the letter reads verbatim:

September 5, 1890.

I want you to thro' the clerk to serve on Margaret Bromley for a Devers out of court as I have thru and am Leavin the state and oblige

Nathl A. Bromlet.

ECHOES FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Gordon Street Car Line.
EDITOR CONSTITUTION: The information which Mr. Hummelt gives your reporter in regard to the refusal of the county commissioners to allow the Atlanta Street Railway Company to extend its line to Westview cemetery is very startling. He declares that he is not a member of the board, that the county has constructed a driveway from Piedmont park to Westview cemetery free of street railways and dummy lines, so as to give the people of Atlanta a nice driveway.

Where is this celebrated driveway situated? In what direction does it run? Perhaps Mr. Hummelt and his commission will be willing to furnish the public with a war map of this wonderful drive. Asking it would be interesting to know by what authority the county commission constructs roads only for those who have carriages and other vehicles. Have the people who ride in street cars no rights whatever?

The only part of the celebrated driveway that is free from street-railways is that portion lying between West End and Westview—a quarter of a mile in length and thirty feet wide. What is really behind the refusal?

PETER HACK.
Mr. R. A. Hemphill for the Council.
EDITOR CONSTITUTION: The sixth ward could not do better than to select Mr. R. A. Hemphill as its representative in the next general council. Grave questions are to come before that body, requiring business sagacity in their settlement. Mr. R. A. Hemphill is a thoughtful, conservative man, wedded to the property of Atlanta, and blessed with a level head which never deserts him. He has many friends who will work for him ardently, and who feel that his selection would be for the best interest of the ward and of the city. His name, therefore, is suggested for consideration by

AUNT KESIAH

PUTS A BULLET INTO A THIEF FRIDAY NIGHT.

An Old Colored Woman of Eighty-Two Takes Effective Steps Against a Negro Who Was Stealing Her Grapes.

GRIFITH, Ga., September 6.—[Special.]—Last night, about 11 o'clock, Kessiah Hooks, an old negro woman eighty-two years old, shot Bass Morris, a young buck, for stealing her scuppernons.

Aunt Kessiah, as she is familiarly known, had lost a number of fine chickens, and other small amounts from her premises, between suns, before her scuppernons ripened, which was a great loss to her, but were considered trifles compared to the juicy fruit from which she was deriving a good revenue. Being alone and unprotected, she sought advice from a white friend as to what course she had best pursue to get a stop put to the pilfering of her chattels.

ADVISED TO SHOOT THE THIEF.
This friend advised her to shoot the thief, and loaned Aunt Kessiah a good 38 pistol. Aunt Kessiah has been attending church all the week, which played into Bass's hands to feast on her grapes. Bass no doubt suspected she was at church last night, and hence was in no particular hurry about executing his mission. In fact, Bass was taking things easy, helping himself to grapes, reaching for them over the head of the old negro who was robbing, when she raised her gun and put a bullet into him.

ADVISED BY THE POLICE.
After being shot Bass managed to get as far as the electric light house on his way to a physician, but from loss of blood sank on the sidewalk. The police were notified of the affair, but Bass would not tell them who did the shooting. His story was that he had gone to a woman's house and some one shot him, and he was leaving. It was not until Aunt Kessiah appeared on the streets this morning, shouting she had shot a nigger last night, that it was known who had shot Bass. He had to give in then and acknowledge the corn. It is believed now that chickens will be permitted to stay at home now. Everybody is glad Aunt Kessiah made so good an accidental shot.

If sick headache is misery, what are Carters Little Liver Pills for? They will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

Wanted.
First-class fire insurance solicitor. Will admit good and active man into partnership. Write "Insurance," care Constitution, sat sun mon

Boarding house for rent from October 1st; central; always full; twenty-four rooms; furnished or unfurnished; only good parties need apply. F. J. Colledge, Bro. 9-5-dit

GOING TO TEXAS.

The Atlanta and West Point Railroad and Louisville and Nashville Railroad

will, on September 8th, sell round trip tickets to all points in Texas as low as sold by any other route from Atlanta, Ga.

Call on John A. Goe, Division Passenger Agent Atlanta and West Point Railroad, No. 11 Kimball house, Atlanta, Ga., or Fred D. Bush, 38 Wall St.

Another Grand Excursion to Texas. Rates this time much less than half fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale September 8th, good for thirty days.

For tickets, call on CHAS. B. WALKER, J. H. LATIMER, FRED D. BUSH, General Excursion Agents Atlanta, Ga.

Another Grand Excursion to Texas. Rates this time much less than half fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale September 8th, good for thirty days.

For tickets, call on CHAS. B. WALKER, J. H. LATIMER, FRED D. BUSH, General Excursion Agents Atlanta, Ga.

Don't fail to go to Gramling & Nisbet's Monday morning, at 79, 81 and 83 Whitehall st.

Another Grand Excursion to Texas. Rates this time much less than half fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale September 8th, good for thirty days.

For tickets, call on CHAS. B. WALKER, J. H. LATIMER, FRED D. BUSH, General Excursion Agents Atlanta, Ga.

Special BARGAINS for Monday's OPENING at Gramling & Nisbet's, 79, 81 and 83 Whitehall st.

Bargains in every department for Monday's opening at Gramling & Nisbet's, 79, 81 and 83 Whitehall st.

Buy your Woven Wire Bed Springs of the Leaders of Furniture trade. Best Springs, \$2.50 each. Rhodes & Haverty Furniture Company.

For BARGAINS, go to Gramling & Nisbet's Monday at 79, 81 and 83 Whitehall st.

Ask for the CORLISS BRAND. Linen Collars and Cuffs. Correct Style. Perfect Fitting. Best Quality. TRY THEM. Trade Mark. 10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100-101-102-103-104-105-106-107-108-109-110-111-112-113-114-115-116-117-118-119-120-121-122-123-124-125-126-127-128-129-130-131-132-133-134-135-136-137-138-139-140-141-142-143-144-145-146-147-148-149-150-151-152-153-154-155-156-157-158-159-160-161-162-163-164-165-166-167-168-169-170-171-172-173-174-175-176-177-178-179-180-181-182-183-184-185-186-187-188-189-190-191-192-193-194-195-196-197-198-199-200-201-202-203-204-205-206-207-208-209-210-211-212-213-214-215-216-217-218-219-220-221-222-223-224-225-226-227-228-229-230-231-232-233-234-235-236-237-238-239-240-241-242-243-244-245-246-247-248-249-250-251-252-253-254-255-256-257-258-259-260-261-262-263-264-265-266-267-268-269-270-271-272-273-274-275-276-277-278-279-280-281-282-283-284-285-286-287-288-289-290-291-292-293-294-295-296-297-298-299-300-301-302-303-304-305-306-307-308-309-310-311-312-313-314-315-316-317-318-319-320-321-322-323-324-325-326-327-328-329-330-331-332-333-334-335-336-337-338-339-340-341-342-343-344-345-346-347-348-349-350-351-352-353-354-355-356-357-358-359-360-361-362-363-364-365-366-367-368-369-370-371-372-373-374-375-376-377-378-379-380-381-382-383-384-385-386-387-388-389-390-391-392-393-394-395-396-397-398-399-400-401-402-403-404-405-406-407-408-409-410-411-412-413-414-415-416-417-418-419-420-421-422-423-424-425-426-427-428-429-430-431-432-433-434-435-436-437-438-439-440-441-442-443-444-445-446-447-448-449-450-451-452-453-454-455-456-457-458-459-460-461-462-463-464-465-466-467-468-469-470-471-472-473-474-475-476-477-478-479-480-481-482-483-484-485-486-487-488-489-490-491-492-493-494-495-496-497-498-499-500-501-502-503-504-505-506-507-508-509-510-511-512-513-514-515-516-517-518-519-520-521-522-523-524-525-526-527-528-529-530-531-532-533-534-535-536-537-538-539-540-541-542-543-544-545-546-547-548-549-550-551-552-553-554-555-556-557-558-559-560-561-562-563-564-565-566-567-568-569-570-571-572-573-574-575-576-577-578-579-580-581-582-583-584-585-586-587-588-589-590-591-592-593-594-595-596-597-598-599-600-601-602-603-604-605-606-607-608-609-610-611-612-613-614-615-616-617-618-619-620-621-622-623-624-625-626-627-628-629-630-631-632-633-634-635-636-637-638-639-640-641-642-643-644-645-646-647-648-649-650-651-652-653-654-655-656-657-658-659-660-661-662-663-664-665-666-667-668-669-670-671-672-673-674-675-676-677-678-679-680-681-682-683-684-685-686-687-688-689-690-691-692-693-694-695-696-697-698-699-700-701-702-703-704-705-706-707-708-709-710-711-712-713-714-715-716-717-718-719-720-721-722-723-724-725-726-727-728-729-730-731-732-733-734-735-736-737-738-739-740-741-742-743-744-745-746-747-748-749-750-751-752-753-754-755-756-757-758-759-760-761-762-763-764-765-766-767-768-769-770-771-772-773-774-775-776-777-778-779-780-781-782-783-784-785-786-787-788-789-790-791-792-793-794-795-796-797-798-799-800-801-802-803-804-805-806-807-808-809-810-811-812-813-814-815-816-817-818-819-820-821-822-823-824-825-826-827-828-829-830-831-832-833-834-835-836-837-838-839-840-841-842-843-844-845-846-847-848-849-850-851-852-853-854-855-856

BATTLE ECHOES
FROM THE SEVENTH.

The people of the old seventh district always were hard fighters and they never gave up without a struggle. The indications are that the alliance will have plenty of work during the next forty days. Work, however, is the peculiar power of the alliance. With 600 or 800 men compactly organized in each county and each militia district of each county, working before the election and at the polls on the day of election, there is lots to do before their work can be overcome.

Over against this you may set the fascination of courage. As Senator Brown once said, the people love a bold man. Dr. Felton has thrown down the gauge of battle to the alliance and offers to carry the war into their own ranks. At this the word has gone out to close up and touch elbows, draw the lines tighter and work harder than ever. You can see men going about like lieutenants in time of battle, encouraging the men here and leading them on there.

The work is being done quietly among the country people—in the talk in the lodges or about the farmer's fireside. It is not fully apparent and the extent and effect of it is hard to measure. Its effectiveness depends largely on the enthusiasm and harmony among the alliance. If they are solid and working as one man the effect will be tremendous. If one man is lukewarm, and beginning to differ about the treasury bill then work will become less effective and some will go to hear Dr. Felton.

Mr. William Sparks, of Fish Creek district, Polk county, is an uncompromising opponent of his neighbor, Mr. Everett. Mr. Sparks claims to be the only surviving confederate private soldier, and has tried in vain to get a pension of his kind. He says now that of the privates, he alone is left to tell the story—all the rest are generals, colonels or captains. He always voted with the organized before, but now he is for Felton.

"I always was against you before," said he as he took the doctor's hand, "but now I am itching to get a chance to vote for you."

Dr. Felton smiled and continued nodding and talking in his characteristic manner, while Mr. Sparks urged him to come to Fish Creek and bring Mrs. Felton.

"I'll tell you what's a fact," said the genial Sparks on the train next day, "Dr. Felton is like Ben Hill; if you hear him, you must admit a thing he says or he's got you. I used to be a powerful Ben Hill man, and I see him now taking his position in a trial. 'Now, if my brother will admit this to be the law,' he would say, 'and I know he is too good a lawyer not to admit it.' 'Right there, if you admit it, he had you. With Ben Hill will not admit nothing, even if he had his finger on the statute and the section.'"

"My nephew is a powerful alliance man," continued Mr. Sparks, and he came up here with us. He said he wasn't going to hear Felton, and I bet him he would. When Dr. Felton was speaking I looked round, and sure enough, there was my nephew. I saw him afterwards and asked him about it. 'Well,' said he, 'it's just like I told you; if a fellow hears him he's got to acquiesce.'"

SHOT THROUGH THE HEART.

A Dead Negro Found at the Old Exposition Grounds.

There was a mysterious killing at the old exposition grounds last night.

An unknown negro man about twenty-three or twenty-four years of age was found lying upon the ground with a bullet hole piercing his heart.

On the man's shirt bosom was a black spot made by the scorching of the pistol muzzle, which was evidently close to his breast when the shot was fired.

He was found in the middle of the wagon road, inside the exposition grounds, about a hundred yards from, and directly opposite, the exposition cotton factory. He was lying upon his back with his arms outstretched, as if he had fallen backward instantly when the ball struck him.

Whether the negro was killed in a fight, or was deliberately murdered is a mystery. His identity is also unknown. He was seen by a number of the workmen at the Exposition mounds, but no one recognized him.

The negro's hat was found several yards distant from where he fell. In his pocket was a bottle of liquor and a lot of trash. It is impossible to tell what time the man was shot. Shots were being fired in the vicinity all evening and up to late at night, by a crowd of men gathered near the railroad, and for this reason the workmen who heard the shooting cannot tell the time when the fatal shot was fired, though the discharge of pistols was plainly heard by many.

Pistol shots were heard about 10 o'clock, and it is believed that the negro was killed then. It is possible that he may have been killed by a stray shot.

One of the hands at the factory on his way home stumbled upon the dead body of the negro. He gave the alarm and a crowd quickly gathered and remained with the body until the coroner was notified.

The city ambulance was sent to the exposition grounds and the body brought to Howard's undertaking establishment.

An inquest will be held by the coroner this morning.

IN ANTIQUE OAK.

The B. & B. Saloon Has Been Perfected—It Is Pretty.

The B. & B. is now the prettiest saloon in Atlanta.

For weeks Oeler, the well-known furniture dealer and interior decorator, has been busy making the place just what it is now.

Tomorrow the patrons of the B. & B. cafe will see an entirely new and handsome outfit in the way of antique oak fixtures and furniture.

The proprietors have just completed the place, which is an elegant resort, and it is truly magnificent. It is an excellent exhibition of rare skill and taste and the spirit of enterprise in every detail reflect credit on the manufacturers, Brunswick & Balke.

The interior woodwork, from the side of the James Oeler, is a very fine specimen of home industry.

Messrs. B. & B. are making every effort to merit the patronage of the best people and are now using exclusively the very best beer sold, which they brought to perfection by close care.

In the way of whiskies, nothing but very old and fully matured rye and bourbon will be used. Also rare foreign wines and liquors of all sorts. Being very large handlers and careful to select only the best, they are in a good position to satisfy all the patrons.

The dispensers of the ardent are thorough and experienced. They are Mr. Walter M. Quinn and Mr. Ed. Correll, formerly chief bartender at the Pabody hotel. Memphis, who has some entirely new mixed drinks, such as Chicago Cocktail and Mexican Punch, which are sure to catch on.

Hebrew Benevolent Congregation.

Today at 4 o'clock p. m. the committee on pews at the congregation will be at the temple for the purpose of providing seats for all contributing members and others who desire to rent pews for the coming holidays.

To Lecture in Gainesville.

Dr. J. P. Stevens, of Macon, will deliver a lecture at the Presbyterian church at Gainesville, Ga., on Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. Subject, "An Epitome of the Life of Moses, as the Leader of Israel through the Wilderness to the Land of Promise."

WILL ALBERT COX RUN?

HIS CARD CREATED MUCH TALK YESTERDAY.

And There Are Indications That Some Work Is Being Done for Him—The Talk of the Streets.

"What does it mean?"

That question was asked several hundred times at least yesterday, and each time the "it" referred to Colonel Albert Cox's card in yesterday's Constitution.

The interview with Colonel Cox in Friday's paper created a great deal of talk, but greater impetus—if "impetus" is the proper word—was given this talk by the card which followed it the next day.

That card was construed many ways. Warm friends of Colonel Cox gave it as their opinion that he would be a candidate, and said that he had been approached by many people who urged him to take that step. Others thought that, by his card, he meant to smooth over and sweep away any dissatisfaction there might be, and that he greatly preferred harmony to strife.

"All that Albert Cox is after," said one gentleman, "is to make Livingston say that he will abide by the decisions of the democratic party on all matters."

It was urged that he has done that already. "But Colonel Cox wants him to include the subtreasury bill particularly," said the first speaker.

That Colonel Livingston has said he would abide by the decision of the democratic caucus in all party matters—that he is a democrat with a big D—there can be no doubt.

His friends, speaking about the subtreasury, urge that that bill or plan is not in any sense a party matter. The democrats in the present house have not so considered it, and have never caucused upon it. The question involved is, they urge, purely an industrial one, and there is no occasion for a party caucus on such a measure.

But this discussion only serves to create more talk and a frequent repetition of the question, "What does that card mean?"

That the talk is not confined to Fulton county is shown by the following dispatches received last night from other counties in this district:

In DeKalb.

STONE MOUNTAIN, Ga., September 6.—[Special.]—The card of Colonel Albert Cox is creating much talk here. The possibility of a candidate against Colonel Livingston is the nature of a sensation. Colonel Nat Hammond's name and Colonel Tom Glenn's were frequently mentioned in the discussions today.

In Spalding.

GRIFFIN, Ga., September 6.—[Special.]—Is Albert Cox going to run against Livingston? What the papers have had to say on this interesting subject, has created no little talk. It is hinted that some work is being done by the friends of Cox, more in the nature of feeling the way than anything else. If Cox runs he will get a good many votes here.

In Walton.

MONROE, Ga., September 6.—[Special.]—The democrats of Walton don't take much stock in the rumors that Colonel Livingston is to have opposition from within the party. There is some talk of Albert Cox here, but Livingston would sweep them.

BRIEF AND NEWS.

DR. ARMSTRONG TO LECTURE.—The many admirers of Dr. J. G. Armstrong will be pleased to know that he has consented to deliver a lecture on "Richard the Third, in History and Drama," in the opera house on the night of the 10th instant. That it will be a most enjoyable evening for all who attend goes without saying. An admission fee of 50 cents will be charged. No extra charge for reserved seats.

DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN OF COBB.—Mr. William Hazey Manner, an old and citizen of Cobb county, was buried at Collins' last night. Mr. Manner died of inflammation of the liver. Friday morning. He was sixty-five years of age, and was one of the best known and most highly respected men of the county in which he lived.

ALL THE WAY ROUND.—The crowd will board the electric train today for a trip around the big circle. This is a popular ride for the people every Sunday afternoon and the cars carry thousands every Sunday. The ride is through some of Atlanta's favorite suburban fields.

THE SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.—The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the First Methodist church will meet tonight in the basement of the church at 8 o'clock. All are invited to attend these meetings.

Y. M. C. A. MATTERS.—The boys' department of the Y. M. C. A., held their first meeting of the fall season on Friday afternoon. There was a good attendance, but the object of the directors is to have all the boys of the city, between twelve and eighteen years of age, become members. All are invited to come next Friday afternoon to the Y. M. C. A. building, at 3:30. No dues. Interesting programme of exercises.

A MEDICAL STUDENT.—Mr. William B. Crawford, of Lincoln, passed through Atlanta last night on his way to Louisville, Ky., where he will enter the medical department of the University of Louisville. Mr. Crawford graduated from the State university at Athens, with the famous class of '87, and has since that time been pursuing the study of medicine.

AN ATLANTA BOY'S SUCCESS.—Mr. Paul Burkett has just returned from Boston where he has been attending the New England conservatory of music. Mr. Burkett comes away with a diploma and a beautiful letter from the president telling of his great worth as an instructor and judge of instruments. Mr. Burkett was born and raised in Atlanta and his friends will be glad to know of his success.

IN THEIR NEW HOME.—Mr. and Mrs. S. Thalhouser and their son Frank arrived in the city yesterday afternoon direct from Kansas City. Mr. Thalhouser has moved his family into a new and beautiful house at 1000 Peachtree street. He is going to open a mammoth dry goods establishment in the store formerly occupied by Regenstein & Co. It is to be a first-class store and fixed up in the best style. He will carry a large stock of goods.

THE FIRE THIS MORNING.—A fragile store building, occupied by Mr. J. C. Smith, at the corner of Magnolia and Mangum streets, was destroyed by fire between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning. The loss was between \$1,500 and \$2,000. Mr. Smith was burned out some time ago at the corner of Georgia avenue and Fraser street.

Chief Joyner says he thinks the building was fired by an incendiary.

FROM OUR NOTEBOOK.

Sweeps the Field.—In the recent contest for the prize offered by The Sunday Mercury, of New York, the Hammond typewriter won nearly all by the unanimous decision of five printers, representing the largest printing establishments in America. Three thousand contestants represented all the leading machines.

Beautiful Show Windows.—A lady in passing the Keely Company's show windows yesterday afternoon said: "These are the prettiest window displays I have ever seen. The most stylish goods I ever saw. The display with one striped and one check and French novelties in the other—the latest styles and patterns." This is a compliment to Keely Company. This young firm has made a splendid record, and there is no better house anywhere.

The Leaves Are Taking on Their Autumn Tints.—This is the most delightful season of the year in the woods, the leaves taking on their green and golden colors.

At Grant park the scene is charming and those who admire the beauties of nature should not fail to visit the park today.

Enlarging and Improving.—Professor Marton is adding to the efficiency of his Zouave band by constant practice and the employment of new solo players. He has an excellent programme arranged for the open air concert at Grant park this afternoon and will delightfully entertain the throngs who visit the park.

THE ODD FELLOWS.

A GREAT ENTERTAINMENT AT THE OPERA HOUSE LAST NIGHT.

Governor Gordon Delivers the Introductory Address, Followed by Mayor Glenn and Others—Some Fine Music.

The Odd Fellows gave one of the finest entertainments ever given in the city complimentary to the recently elected officers of the grand lodge of the state.

The work of the committee was well done, and the opera house was filled to overflowing with an appreciative and sympathetic audience.

Hon. H. G. Hutchison acted as master of ceremonies, and he, with a large number of prominent officers of the grand lodge, and distinguished visitors, occupied the stage.

The introductory address was delivered by Hon. John B. Gordon, governor of Georgia, who was introduced by Dr. Hutchison, in a few appropriate remarks.

Governor Gordon was, as usual, in his happiest mood, and in a few remarks, relative to the noble mission of the Odd Fellows, he spoke of the charitable work that has been done by different secret orders. In behalf of the state of Georgia he extended a hearty welcome to the officers of the grand lodge, and his speech was greeted with loud applause.

FOR THE CITY.

After some elegant music rendered by Warr's orchestra, Honorable John T. Glenn, mayor of Atlanta, was introduced and delivered one of his characteristic addresses.

He dwelt especially on the teachings and tendencies of the order, all of which he showed are elevating and productive of a broader charity and a purer conception of brotherly love.

This address was in behalf of the city, and Mayor Glenn extended a cordial and hearty welcome to each and every one of the distinguished visitors.

His speech was loudly applauded and after that

was delivered by Judge James A. Anderson, in his most attractive manner.

Judge Anderson, among other things, advocated and insisted upon the building of a hall for the accommodation of the order in this city.

His address was pithy and to the point and was listened to with profound interest, with frequent outbursts of applause.

Professor Blumenfeld gave a fine violin solo, with Professor Meyer as an accompanist on the piano. The music rendered by these accomplished performers was greeted with grateful applause from the large audience.

DR. LEE'S ADDRESS.

One of the happiest hits of the evening was the tender and touching address of Dr. Lee, welcoming the Odd Fellows of the state to the city.

One of his strongest points was that "the tendency of progress is to turn this country into a garden and the world into a paradise. Civilization has done the one and the Odd Fellows and other kindred organizations are doing the other."

His address was of only five minutes' duration, but was frequently interrupted by the applause of an appreciative audience.

Hon. R. T. Daniel, of Griffin, deputy grand master, delivered a splendid address, which was comprehensive in its character, and highly appreciated by all who heard it.

Miss Emma Hair, gave an elegant piano recital, "Polonaise" by Liszt, which was highly enjoyed.

MR. H. H. CANBARIAN TO THE PRESS.

Mr. H. H. Canbarian was introduced and delivered the address of welcome to the visitors in behalf of the city press, and his speech was loudly applauded.

The response, by Past Grand Master R. B. Russell was an elegant portrayal of the relations existing between the press and the secret orders, under this free and liberal government.

Miss Nellie Knight, one of the finest singers in the country, brought down the house with her musical solo, "When the Heart Was Young," and the singer was enthusiastically cheered.

The address of Past Grand Patriarch C. A. Robbe, was a splendid resume of the true interest and purpose of Odd Fellowship.

The banjo solo, "Silver Wedding Waltz," by Professor J. C. Carlisle, C. P. Taylor piano accompanist, was so enjoyable that the performers were cheered and played "Swanee River."

THE CLOSING EXERCISES.

Hon. John B. Goodwin, representative to the Southern Grand Lodge, was last, but far from least, on the list of speakers.

His address was a splendidly delivered combination of wit and wisdom, and was full of overtones with the benevolent and charitable objects of the order.

The beautiful song, "When the Lilies Bloom," was sung in a most effective manner by Mr. Sam Burbank, who possesses a splendid baritone voice.

Mrs. W. Milton Legg's beautiful recitation, "The Boat Race," was a fitting ending of a most enjoyable entertainment.

FUNERALS YESTERDAY.

Mr. J. W. Meakin Buried—The Funerals of Two Infants.

The remains of Mr. J. W. Meakin were paid the last tribute by mortal hand yesterday.

He was buried in Westview cemetery, the funeral occurring from the residence of C. J. Kamper, at the corner of North Avenue and Calhoun street, at 9 o'clock.

Mr. Meakin was well-known in Atlanta and stood high as a business man. He was at one time mayor of Rome, Ga., and leaves many friends in that place who mourn with his Atlanta friends and relatives over his death.

Mr. Meakin was in his fiftieth year, and though confined to his bed only a few days prior to his death, he had been in feeble health for some time past. His death was caused by dropsy of the heart.

INFANTS BURIED.

Henry Grady Collier, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Lamar Collier, who died on Friday, was buried today at 10 o'clock from his parents' residence on Cooper street.

The little baby figure will be sadly missed by his fond parents, who have the sympathy of many friends.

Another babe—little Lollie Belle Payne—was tenderly laid in a rose-strewn grave in Oaklawn cemetery yesterday afternoon. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin F. Payne, the funeral occurring from their residence, 389 Marietta street.

She was a sweet and lovely little innocent, and her taking away so soon leaves sadness in the hearts she gladdened and gloom in the happy home her baby face brightened.

THE FUNERAL OF MR. WILL BENDER.

The funeral of Mr. Will Bender, Jr., will occur at 10 o'clock this morning from the residence of his parents, 120 South Forsyth street.

A PECULIAR PAIR.

A Drunken White Man and a Dead Negro Ride Side by Side.

John Parks, a white man had a strange experience last night. He was riding in a wagon appeared very strange to him had been conscious of it.

Last night the ambulance went to the old exposition grounds to bring the body of a dead negro, who had been shot, to the city. The negro was laid in the bottom of the wagon and for a short while the trip along.

When the city limits were reached a pair of policemen were found by Call Officer Abbott, who was in charge of the ambulance, holding a consultation over a drunken man who was lying on the sidewalk.

The policeman gathered him up and shoved him in the ambulance along side of the dead negro, the two filling the body of the wagon as snug as two bugs in a rug.

Parks did not regain consciousness during his ride, but woke up when the officers took him out to put him in a cell.

He was told what sort of company he had had on the trip. A dramatic scene followed. The chances are that he won't be caught drunk again.

"The most interesting Reading Matter in this paper today for you to read will be found in these three columns."

THE GREATEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, CARPETS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS

EVER BROUGHT SOUTH CAN NONE BE SEEN AT

Ryan's

"Their Dress Goods Department replete with every known fabric, both in domestic and foreign goods."
"The largest Dress Goods Department south of New York City, and larger than all the Dress Goods Departments in Atlanta combined."

Our Dress Goods Department covers a space of 203 feet, and is packed with goods six tiers high. Every thing kept in this department, from the lowest class of goods to the finest imported.

Dress Goods from 3 1/2 yard to \$100 a yard.

Commencing tomorrow morning, we start the Greatest Sale of

DRESS GOODS

EVER ATTEMPTED IN THIS OR ANY OTHER CITY.

200 pieces nice quality Challies, only 2 1/2 c. yard.	97 pieces double width Henriettas at 15 c. yard.
500 pieces fancy brocaded Dress Goods at 3 1/2 c. yard.	100 pieces double width stripe, all wool goods at 20 c. yard.
750 pieces fancy Beige, Plaids and Stripes at 5 c. yard.	200 pieces Henrietta Cloths at 20 c, 25 c and 30 c. yard.
348 pieces fancy Venetian Suitings at 7 c. yard.	50 pieces 36-inch all wool Serges at 30 c. yard.
250 pieces Satin Diagonals at 10 c. yard.	36 pieces fine quality Henrietta Cloth at 50 c. yd., worth 75 c.
247 pieces single width Twills at 10 c. yard.	50 pieces extra quality Henrietta Cloth at 75 c. yard, worth \$1.25.
187 pieces double width Lustras at 10 c. yard.	25 pieces Whipcords, extra quality at 95 c. yard, worth \$1.50.
190 pieces Manhattan Suitings at 12 1/2 c. yard.	
110 pieces fine Cashmere, silk side-bands at 12 1/2 c. yard.	
145 pieces double width Brocades at 12 1/2 c. yard.	

And Hundreds of Other Bargains in Dress Goods.

The Largest, the Finest and Most Complete Assortment of

FANCY NOVELTY SUITINGS

EVER SHOWN IN THIS CITY.

We sell you a nice Novelty Suit at \$7, other houses ask \$12.50 for.	houses ask \$25 for.
We sell you a nice Novelty Suit at \$10, other houses ask \$17.50 for.	We sell you a nice Novelty Suit at \$17.50, other houses ask \$30 for.
We sell you a nice Novelty Suit at \$12.50, other houses ask \$20 for.	We sell you a nice Novelty Suit at \$20, other houses ask you \$35 for.
We sell you a nice Novelty Suit at \$15, other houses ask \$20 for.	We sell you a nice Novelty Suit at \$37.50, other houses ask \$60 for.

THE FINEST STOCK OF
MOURNING GOODS

In the city to select from. Every kind of Black Goods kept in our Mourning Department, and we can guarantee you a saving of 20 per cent on what you buy from us in this particular department.

Wonderful Display of Fancy Draperies!

CULLED FROM THE LEADING MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

The Newest Patterns, the Rarest Fancies. Jeweled Net Gossamers, interlaid with opals, turquoise and corals. Dazzling designs, Beautiful Harmonies. Your inspection will alone convince you of the wonderful array. Prices from \$5 to \$100 per yard.

Dress Trimmings to match every shade of Dress Goods we have.

100 Dress Patterns in Black Silks; such as Gros Grain, Poi de Soie, Tricot, Duchesse, Satin la Reine, Faille, etc., will be sold tomorrow at half price.

Special Bargains in Towels, Table Linens, Napkins, Etc.: 150 dozen large size Huck Towels at 10 c. each. 250 dozen extra large size Huck Towels, 20x48, at 12 1/2 c. each. 25 pieces 54-inch Table Linen at 25 c. yard. 100 pieces all Linen, Checked Crash at 5 c. yard. 2 cases Lonsdale Cambric, at 7 1/2 c. yard.

200 pieces good quality Canton Flannels at 5 c. yard. 67 pieces Jeans, all colors, for boys' and men's wear, at 6 1/2 c. yard; quantity limited. Good quality Silecians for dress trimmings, only 10 c. yard. 500 dozen Ladies' Handkerchiefs, only 2 1/2 c. each. 1,000 dozen hemstitched Handkerchiefs at 5 c. each. 500 dozen fancy colored bordered hemstitched Handkerchiefs, only 10 c. each. 350 dozen Ladies' fine embroidered Handkerchiefs, only 25 c. each. 750 dozen Children's fast black, double knees, double heels and toe Hose, sizes 6 to 9 1/2, at 25 c. pair, worth 50 c. pair. 75 dozen Ladies' black Silk Hose at 75 c. pair, worth \$1.50.

The largest retail shoe Department in the United States:

500 pair Ladies' and Children's Oxford Shoes and Opera Slippers at 20 c. 300 pair Infants' Shoes, 2 to 5, 50 c. 430 pair Children's Shoes 6, to 11, 75 c. 1,100 pair Children's Shoes, 5 to 11, 85 c. 800 pair Youth's calf tip Shoes, in heels and spring heels, 12 to 2, \$2. 1,200 pair Misses' Dongola Shoes, with spring heels and without spring heels, at \$1 and \$1.25. 300 pair Misses' solar tip School Shoes, \$1.25, worth \$1.75. 500 pair Misses' Dongola, patent tip, at \$1.50, worth \$2. 200 pair Ladies' Dongola button Shoes, in common sense and opera, at \$1.25; good Shoes at \$1.75.

An endless variety of ladies' heavy grain and calf button Shoes, in all styles, at \$1.25; worth \$1.75. 700 pairs Men's Shoes at \$2; good at \$4. \$10,000 worth of Men's fine calf hand-sewed Shoes, in all styles, at \$2.25. Also a complete line of ladies' and gents' hand-sewed Shoes at 50 per cent less in price than sold elsewhere. We are selling more Carpets than all the Carpet houses in Atlanta combined. No wonder, when our prices are about one half the price others ask for them. This week we will sell you 145 pieces Horner's best Tapestry Brussels Carpet, at 45 c. yard. 116 pieces Roxbury best Tapestry Brussels Carpet, at 63 c. yard. 97 pieces Lowell extra Super, all wool, at 50 c. yard. 75 pieces Bigelow Body Brussels, at 50 c. yard. Smith's best Tapestry Brussels, only 35 c. yard. Dorman's best Extra Super, only 45 c. yard. Fairmount's Extra Super, only 42 c. yard. Dobson's best Tapestry, only 50 c. yard. Best quality Velvet Carpets, only \$1 yard. Window shades at 50 c, 60 c and 75 c. Cornice Poles at 25 c, 45 c, 60 and \$1. Lots of Rugs at popular prices. 500 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains at 50 c. pair, worth \$1.

John Ryan's Sons

For Sale—Real Estate.
Scott & Co. Real Estate

W. M. Scott, Real Estate Agents, No. 207, Kimball House Entrance.

—A PERFECT GEM IN A HOME
—large all in perfect order, servants,
—\$5 young trees and shrubbery.
—50x280, close to Georgia avenue
—front porch, one-third cash, balance
—\$200 & Co.

—WE KNOW OF PROPERTY
—at \$75 front foot on this street
—the pick lot on the beautiful street
—\$60 per foot. Come check and see this.

—ON LOGAN STREET (KIAN
—the pick lot on the beautiful street
—terms this week only. W. M. Scott &

—TO BUY A HOME ON TIME
—will you a cozy, well built lot, In-
—Florida, new, and good lot, In-
—close to Park place.
—for \$1500, only \$500 cash, balance
—W. M. Scott & Co.

STREET—5 ROOM HOUSE, GOOD
—51x108, and a corner; this is a fa-
—at \$2200, one-third cash, balance
—W. M. Scott & Co.

—DON'T—DO NOT OVERLOOK THIS
—lot and lot; fronts easterly 62x160
—r edge; \$1,700, on easy terms. W.

R CORNER LOT ON GEORGIA
—new dummy line; lies high and nice;
—this; 62x156; lie ally. W. M. Scott &

—ACRE BUILDING LOT CLOSE
—back; fronts 50-foot street; lovely
—all up all round; only \$900—no third
—long time. W. M. Scott & Co.

THE PRETTIEST SHADY
—street for \$800; lies well. W. M.

BEST HOME OF A WELL-BUILT
—modern out-buildings on lovely
—lot, 100x150 to a 29-foot alley; all
—and cleared and ready to build
—terms. Come soon or you will
—lose it. W. M. Scott & Co.

HOME—GARDEN—ROOM
—Cottage lot, 80x220 Gordon street
—car line, splendid neighborhood;
—b, balance monthly. W. M. Scott

TO HILL STREET, OPPOSITE AU-
—lins well and overlooks the city.
—on cash, balance c, 12 and 18 months.
Co.

FARM—ONE OF THE FINEST
—150 acres, 60 in meadow, 60 in
—in original 60 in cultivated land
—smaller streams; variety of fruit
—store house in first-class condi-
—tion. Stock and mill stream
—will sell with the farm two good
—of cattle and other stock; im-
—plements necessary for the farm
—splendid farms are just two miles
—defect, in one of the finest coun-
—ties here; neighborhood
—the best of people. Price \$7,000
—cash, balance five years. W. M.

S. R. HOL-
CAROL, The
Simms

e; lot 50x100; \$2,700; easy payments
Scott & Co.

[illegible]

near Van Winkle's; \$150.
Peachtree; \$3,000.

the street; \$900;
backyard, with improvements
near Peacock, \$475.00.
The city, \$1,500.
The street, \$1,400; \$1,000.
at avenue, box 200; \$500.
street; & Co., No. 13 South Pryor
Street.

FEW LOTS LEFT ON CHANCE
Boulevard at \$20 per foot. Very
just listed with us a plat of lots
of Jackson streets that has never
before and offerer sale that will be
high on Linden avenue, in one of our
lots on good street on south side,
highest points in the city, as
lying high, overlooking city,
the money in it. Price, \$100
on Murphy avenue that are
level, overlooking city and have
that party will close out as a bargain
our bargains, as we have very
the city if you want so
to show you. If you want so
us a list of your property and we
make sales.

OSBORN, SHELTON & CO.
Real Estate and Leasing
Kimball House, Wall Street.

LOT FOR SALE
STREET NEAREST LOT OF
very long time

warehouses, pool factories,
tore factors,
block factories,
factories, carriage
hub factories, me-
etc.

ENTERPRISE
Four planing
bush-and mill, one truck-
and vegetable
machinery, one iron
one kindling-work
peanut factory,
and one state har-

w.
Foreman at
Saffolk Is Mr. W.

ton St., North of Georgia Ave.....37
 Park, 100x200, very choice.....
 ton Heights

[illegible]

200 cash, \$20 a month,
with neat 3-r house. on C. & N. St.

Lovejoy street, near Pine
 lot, running through to W. & L.
 103x210, only \$1,000.
 Elevated Crew Street lot, \$2,500.
 lots, ranging in price from
 residences, cozy cottages.
 plan homes, acreage property.
 month contract to show property
 Air-Houses Wanted.
 BEST-CLASS TENANT WITH
 who wants to rent with A No. 1

to 2 rooms, close in on, 800th St.
session wanted by 15th September.
Call - G. W. Adams & Kimball Inc.

W. Adair, 5 Kimball House
San Juan

A SOUTHERN WOMAN

WHO HAS ACHIEVED GREAT SUCCESS IN THE LITERARY WORLD.

MRS. BRYAN TELLS OF HER WORK.

And Talks About Southern Women Who Figure in New York Literary Circles—Some Very Interesting Talk.

A small, slight woman, in a cream and crimson morning gown—a woman with an alert, brilliant manner, dark hair, very dark, brilliant eyes—that would be too penetrating save for the kindly sympathy and womanly gentleness in their depths—a clear, healthy, brunette complexion, and a mouth rather large and very pleasant and expressive—this is Mrs. Mary E. Bryan as I saw her one morning this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Byrd, on Morris' avenue.

I intended to have a chat with Mrs. Bryan, more about other literary people than about herself, because I thought that she had been interviewed and written to death; that I could find nothing new to say. What an absurd notion. Just as if a clever woman could ever be written to death. Why a clever woman is a new woman every day, and so I found Mrs. Bryan, full of new ideas and original, delightful chat.

Of her work and its interests, she said: "I am wholly taken up with my literary labors, the Woman's Press Club, Sorosis, and a few literary friends that I am compelled to find time for. Every literary woman in New York has her evening at home, and I have to go out into that sort of social life occasionally. I wouldn't mind it save for the bother of dressing. What a lot of time we women waste at it. Until recently going to dress-makers was the burden of my life. Now, guess how I've done away with that nuisance?"

"Given up new gowns?"

"No, I've found a woman nearly my height and figure and I've employed her to try on my gowns."

"A delightful idea indeed and one that many other women would like to follow, but I hear that you are not going to be bothered with the busy world of New York much longer. Is it true you are coming back home?"

"Oh! the papers have said it, and that my health requires the change, but you see how I look. I'm perfectly well."

"And indeed she was the picture of life and energy—but," she continued, "I was a little run down after the winter work. I don't know that the work hurts me as much as the constant demand I have upon my sympathies. There are so many people coming for my advice and assistance. You know I'm a woman's woman. Women all love and seek me and I love them. I haven't an unkind feeling toward any woman in the world."

"In my profession so many young girls come to me for advice and aid. Last month there were a great many, and some of them had very sorrowful stories. I felt that I must help them and I spent so much thought upon them and their personal troubles that I seemed to grow anaemic from that and my work together. I have seen such fearful wrecks in my profession—women made hopeless invalids through the tax brought upon their minds and bodies. I'm determined to put aside my work before I feel as if I were wearing out."

"Then you will come back home after a while."

"Yes, perhaps, I'm thinking of having a nice farm near Atlanta and spending part of my time there, but for the present I shall return to New York."

"You'd find it hard to resign your life there to a quiet existence, I suppose."

"Yes, indeed. I love my profession and all the people in it. Everybody in a printing office appeals to my affection. I love every thing connected with literature."

"How did you chance to enter a literary career?"

"I was reared with the idea that I should make a writer. My father saw that I had talent when I was a child, and he set his heart upon my making a name. We lived in Florida. He sent me to Thomasville to school, and there I met my husband. I married him when I was fourteen years old. My father was not willing to give up his ambitions for me. I had written for Mr. Seale, who was then editing The Crusader in Atlanta, and he made an agreement to employ me upon the paper. When I came here and met him he refused positively to take me. My hair was short and curly, and I looked even younger than I was."

"You are nothing but a child," he said; "why can't you be over fourteen. I believe your mother wrote those things you sent me."

"I'm seventeen," I said, "and I'm married and have a baby two years old, and I'm sure I'm old enough to do good work for you, if you'll only try me."

"Then Mrs. Seale interceded for me, and so I was taken on by Mr. Seale. He was a very old man, but he was a very good man. He knew a thing about the make-up of a paper. Mr. Seale went north and I had no one to ask about things. I knew nothing of newspaper clipping—thought everything had to be original, so I wrote like lightning—editorials, poems, stories, paragraphs, reviews—everything that the paper contained save its regular contributions."

"How long did you continue this work?"

"Only a few months, and then I returned home. My next work was on a political paper in Florida. Those were sad days. I had a lovely child—a boy. He was paralyzed on his left side, and I had to hold him all the time. He wouldn't let me hold him on my left arm, so I had to learn to write with my left hand, while the poor little fellow lay upon my breast. I did learn, and so I worked for him with one arm and nursed him with the other, until the light of his spirit that guided my left hand through the dark hours, passed out to be absorbed in the light eternal."

"This was the literary woman talking to me—the woman held up by novelists as a neglected mother and careless housewife."

"The silence of a sorrow long past, but unforgotten, lay between us a moment then, and after this time," I asked.

"Oh, you know I went back to Mr. Seale, and took charge of The Sunday work. How I loved that paper! How I worked for it. I wrote three stories for it every week—a serial, a short story—these under my own name, and still another under a nom de plume; then I wrote poems, criticisms, editorials—everything, in fact. I had to keep the three stories in my head at the same time, and often I sent out three pages written successively, each belonging to different stories."

"Then," she continued, smiling, "the funny times we used to have about the cuts. We had to have about them from Boston, and they often came late, and failed to suit anything that was written, so I'd have to set myself to write stories and poems for the pictures with the printers waiting impatiently at my elbow. I remember on one occasion, just before the paper went to press, they rushed to me with a cut. 'It has just come,' they said. 'There's so much space here and something to be written upon it.' In the greatest hurry I scribbled off a poem and gave it a name, forgetting the thing as soon as it was written."

"The next week Miss Hillyer, a friend in the high school, said: 'I have given my girls that beautiful poem of yours to recite.'"

"What was it?" I asked vaguely, and she named, to my amazed astonishment, the poem of the cut."

Mrs. Bryan was then led by me to speak of

her present and future work. She says that she finds much of her work now, and her imaginative inclination tends toward play writing. "Condensation," she says, "in all things means progression. We are getting to be greater mind-readers every day. We don't want people analyzed when we can read them. That is progress. The world is done with long speeches and long stories. It wants interesting plots vividly and quickly portrayed. That is why the drama is becoming a more and more popular form for the use of literary folks."

Our talk turned to woman's clubs, and she spoke with affectionate enthusiasm about Sorosis and the Press club. "I really didn't know that women could make good speeches," she said, "until I went north. Women are delightful speech makers. They have wit, quickness, a clever intuition and inspiration. Their speeches are always short and entertaining. What they have to say is clever and original, and they say it well."

"And you believe in women's clubs?" I asked.

"Believe in them, why I think them one of the greatest institutions of our present civilization. They are such a help to women. They give us so much and bring us into such a delightful interchange of sympathy and experience with our fellow-workers. No old, dead topics are discussed at Sorosis. Everything is new and progressive, and all subjects are ably and brilliantly handled."

"And among the women there," I asked, "do you meet many from the south?"

"Yes, a great many, and in New York I have a little circle of southern literary women that I consider my very heart's own. Among them are some of the best known women in northern journalism. Of course you have heard of Miss Mattie Sheridan, the little dwarf who came from Kentucky to New York to earn a living. She brought a large, healthy mother with her, and of course they were very poor. But," she said, "I determined to earn a living for my mother, and she did, getting her start in a rather odd way. She went to a number of fashionable women, showed them what a nice, stylish hand she wrote, and persuaded them to let her make out their visiting lists and do some of their correspondence for them. For some time she earned a good living this way, then she drifted into literature. She was on the Graphic when I came to New York. At dusk one evening some one softly opened the door of my living room."

"I looked up and saw what seemed to be a vision from a fairy tale—a tiny creature, with a serious, charming face and a wonderful wealth of shining hair falling in many waves almost to her feet. The impression of her presence was wonderful as she stood there, the electric light intensifying the radiance of her hair and accentuating the thoughtfulness of her face."

"I believe the interview she wrote from that evening's chat was the best I ever had in a newspaper. Since then she has taken the editorship of Munsey's Weekly, which gives her a splendid salary and a high place in the literary world."

"Another prominent and very attractive Kentucky woman in New York journalism," continued Mrs. Bryan, "is Lucy Polk Snell. She led an ideal country life in the Kentucky home of her girlhood, where she was a daughter, a housewife, a handmaid, a warm-hearted, enthusiastic young creature, fond of all outdoor sports, and overflowing with fun and affection. Children adored her, and when she drove out in her pretty little cart it was always filled to overflowing with these small sisters, brothers, cousins and friends. When she grew up she was a great belle and beauty, but she put aside a social life to go to New York and study art. There she met and married Mr. Snell, a delightful young Englishman on the staff of The New York Herald, and a good deal of other journalistic work. She and her husband have a charming home, and their marriage is one of those ideal ones wherein love and thorough congeniality of taste is combined."

"Miss Fannie Way Williams is a Georgia girl who has now an enviable place in New York journalism. She writes for the Herald and Journal. She is soon to be married to Mr. Ferguson, the brother of Mrs. Crandall, whose position she took soon after the sad death of the former."

"But I could go on forever about southern women in New York. There are so many of whom the south has cause to be proud. There is Laura Holloway of The Brooklyn Eagle. She came from Tennessee. Viola Roseborough who writes for The Graphic and whose stories are seen in The Century and other leading magazines, is a Kentucky girl, a bright little brunette who came as an actress to New York with Kate Claxton. She did not like the life, and drifted into literature."

"Miss Williams, of The Jersey City News, is a Tennessee girl, as pretty as she is clever."

"Mrs. Lee C. Harby, a beautiful woman and very clever writer in New York, is from Galveston, Tex. Then there are the three Bland sisters. The oldest and youngest are now in New York, and Miss Elizabeth Bland is in London. Of course I can't begin to name and describe all I know and admire."

"Well, then, tell me something of a young southern man who has gone to New York to live? What is Mr. Will Harbin doing now?"

"He has been in Dalton all summer. He left for the north a few days ago with a new story. He said to a friend, 'I don't know whether the people will like it or not.'"

"Mr. Harbin has made friends and won admirers in New York, and he certainly has marked talent. All southern folks make friends with northern people. We are different races, but we are all human, free and easy, more enthusiastic and affectionate. I suppose they enjoy the difference."

"That they must enjoy Mrs. Bryan, I was very sure. I thought as I arose to bid her goodbye, for she has a magnetism and manner of making herself beloved that does not always go with brilliant brains and literary attainments. Her versatility, her energy, will and power are almost phenomenal. She has accomplished wonders, and the story of her life is one to cheer and encourage all ambitious women."

MAURIE ANDREWS.

Ladies.

If troubled with any female complaint, write me. State case. Cure certain and quick. Terms low, by mail sealed. Mrs. Dr. Mary A. Brannon, 6 Fulliam street, Atlanta, Ga.

First Methodist Church.

Rev. L. S. Hopkins, D.D., the pastor, being absent in New York, Professor Lane of the Theological school will fill his pulpit morning and night.

Bowden Lithia is a pure, natural Lithia water.

Mrs. E. H. Stewart, of the Wesleyan Female Institute, Staunton, Va., of which Rev. William A. Harris is president, will leave Atlanta for Staunton on the 18th of September, and will take charge of any young ladies who wish to attend that institution. For further information, address Mrs. Stewart, to E. Cain street, Atlanta, Ga. Tues. Thurs. Sun.

The Park.

The commission is gratefully indebted to Hon. T. L. McCall, of Roseville, Bolivar county, Mississippi, for the present of a fine large tame wolf, which is now in the Great collection of animals in L. P. Park.

If you want to see the cheapest parlor suits in America go to Snook Monday morning, the big slaughter day in furniture. One thousand suits on the floor.

Chronic Inflammation of the Bladder.

Is promptly cured by the Excelsior Springs, Mo., waters. wed-tri-sun-3m

See P. H. Snook's \$24.50 parlor suits, royal plush and tapestry, less than cost of manufacture.

THE NEWS OF SOCIETY.

GOSSIP ABOUT THE WINTER'S ENTERTAINMENTS.

WITH NOTES ABOUT PEOPLE WHO

Figure in Atlanta Social Circles—People Who Are Visiting in Atlanta, and Atlanta Visitors Visiting Elsewhere.

Now that almost everybody has returned, the people are looking about them and asking, 'What is society going to do this winter?' 'Who is going to entertain?' and who is going to come out? and when do the Nine O'clock club and the Cotillion club give their first dances?"

In a few weeks of these questions will be solved satisfactorily. Not many debut parties are as yet spoken of. Miss Spear's reception will be the first, and one of the most elegant affairs of the winter. The recent great sorrow in the Inman family has cast a shadow over all their connections, and therefore will probably be little entertaining at several houses that but for this would have been very gay during the season. Miss Hattie Inman will make her debut. Her occasional going-out during her vacation have already assured her bellestatus. A young girl with beauty is easy to find, but when charming looks and graceful, dignified manners are found in a bud the result is enchanting.

Miss Annie Inman has not been out at all, but her beauty and cleverness have caused people to prophesy for her the greatest social success that can be obtained.

Miss Caro Lewis Gordon will also make her debut this winter, and though she has been out so little, her remarkable beauty has brought her the most constant admiration. The beauty is that perfect kind which combines the features of a Grecian statue with an ever-varying and always enchanting expression. This trio of beauties is the most brilliant that has ever graced Atlanta society.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Dickson will be delighted to hear of the great honors done them abroad this summer. They have met and been entertained by the prince of Wales. His Royal Highness invited them to be his guest for a week, and is having made for Mrs. D. a set of harness, made exactly like his own which she admired.

Mrs. Charles Crankshaw left yesterday for Chattanooga to visit some friends a few days.

Miss Willie Bell returned from New York last evening.

Mrs. Tom Erwin left for West Point yesterday to spend a few days with her parents.

Mrs. Rittenhouse Moore and her two daughters, Miss Helen Beverly Moore and Miss Nannie Moore, are down from their summer home at Talulah to spend a few days at the Kimball.

Mr. McAllen B. Marsh entertains a party of friends at the Sweetwater Park hotel today.

Mrs. Grant and Miss Grant have returned from Greenbrier White.

Mrs. Livingston Mims has returned from Asheville, bringing with her as her guest Mrs. Wilberforce Daniel, of Augusta.

Miss Minnie Gay has returned from New York after a most delightful visit to her sister in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Percy Stevens have returned from abroad, where they have had a charming time all the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cole leave tonight for the north. They go to Rochester, Niagara Falls, Saratoga and New York, to be gone some days.

Miss Annie Barna and Miss Annie Lou Winter have returned home from a fortnight's visit to Miss Annie Sanford, at Liberty Hall, home of the late Alexander Stephens.

Mrs. Emily Verdery-Battley, of The New York Sun, is with the Sisters of Mercy, at St. Joseph's infirmary, Courtland avenue, in this city.

Miss Lizzie Coke, of Russellville, Ky., and Miss Jeanie Blackburn, of Louisville, returned home last week after spending two months at Lithia Springs, and with Mrs. W. T. Williams, Jackson street, Atlanta.

Mrs. Hanna has returned to Atlanta, and will resume her class on Monday.

Miss Sallie Taylor and Mrs. Bessie M. Hill, of Lexington, Ga., are at the Arlington, Gainesville, Ga., visiting their mother, Mrs. R. W. Taylor. They are always welcome, and delight their many friends with their presence.

Mrs. Thomas Finley has returned from north Alabama, where she has been spending the summer.

Miss Maude Watson has returned home after a six weeks' visit to relatives and friends in Ohio and Kentucky.

Dr. A. W. Calhoun and family have returned to the city, after a protracted visit to Asheville, N.C.

Miss Knox Patrick has returned to the city, after a month's visit to Social Circle, Ga., and vicinity.

The many friends of Mr. H. J. Brinson, of Lumber City, and Miss Jennie Miller, of Warrenton, will be pleased to learn of their marriage which will take place tomorrow at 10 o'clock in the Baptist church in Warrenton. Mr. Brinson and bride will go to Tifton, Ga., after their bridal tour, and Mr. Brinson will take charge of "Hotel Sade" at that place.

Miss Beale Jones is visiting the family of Mr. R. W. Tidwell, at their lovely country home. Several miles from the city.

Below is copied the account of the reception tendered Mrs. Meador at Knoxville. There are always pleasant things to chronicle of Atlanta people when they visit other cities, and this entertainment was one of the loveliest ever tendered any society woman.

The reception given at the parlors of the Lamar house last evening by Colonel and Mrs. R. F. Getty to their friends, Mr. D. Meador, of Bristol, was one of the most elegant affairs of the season. The spacious parlors of the famous old hotel were handsomely decorated with beautiful flowers and rare plants, and were brilliantly illuminated with many points of light, which shed a delicate glow over the splendid scene.

While the preparations for the occasion were hurried, there was nothing whatever lacking to make the occasion a continuous round of pleasure. More than 300 invitations had been sent out and the parlors were filled with the elite, beauty and culture of our city.

The reception began at 8 o'clock and ended at midnight, and when the hour of departure came many guests regretted the shortness of the evening. For two hours or more after the first and social intercourse. After this they were invited to an adjoining parlor where a delicious lunch awaited them. The refreshments that could be desired were spread before the guests and as the various courses were served the occasion became more lively and enjoyable than ever.

Mrs. Meador, in whose honor the reception was given, is one of Atlanta's most brilliant and highly cultured ladies and has many friends and admirers in Knoxville. She came on a visit to the city a few days ago and will remain the guest of Colonel and Mrs. Getty for several days.

Mrs. Getty is a pure, natural Lithia water. She was the object of unbounded admiration last evening. Mrs. Getty is a pure, natural Lithia water. She was the object of unbounded admiration last evening.

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RHODES & HAVERTY FURNITURE CO.

The Leading Furniture and Carpet House South.

EXTRAORDINARY PREPARATIONS FOR THE FALL TRADE.

IMMENSE STOCK! FINE SELECTIONS! NEW STYLES! BEST PRICES!

To our customers who wish to prepare for the exposition visitors, we offer special inducements in the way of choice of styles, cheaper prices, than can be had later on, and we will store all goods until you are ready for them. In

PARLOR GOODS

We have the choicest selection to be found anywhere. Styles that are exclusively our own in Overstuffed Suits, Brocatelle and Tapestries.

Solid-Mahogany Frame Suits. XVI. Century Suits. Antique Oak, Cherry and Gilt finishes. Our prices, considering quality, are unapproachable.

OFFICE FURNITURE. CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Roll-Top Desks. Two cars received from Grand Rapids on Saturday, in Oak, and XVI. Century. New styles. Cheap.

SPECIAL.

Best Woven-Wire Bed Springs, Opera Silk Plush Parlor Suits, Three Rows Spiral Springs, \$2.50, lovely goods, \$35 each.

N. B.—Two first-class carpet and furniture salesmen wanted.

THE LEADERS.

RHODES & HAVERTY FURNITURE COMPANY.

Female college, of this city. Miss Allen is a graduate of the normal kindergarten course of the Ohio Central Normal school. She was trained and very highly recommended by Professor and Mrs. Hallman, the principal of the kindergarten. Those who have listened to Miss Allen at the Kindergarten Association, held at Atlanta, will testify to her high recommendation, and will doubtless, experience and culture. She comes to Atlanta in connection with the Capital Female college is a good one, and the students at well as Atlanta, should be congratulated in securing her services.

Miss Willie Bell will return from New York this week.

Mrs. Meador will go from Knoxville to New York before returning home.

All the Grand Army party who have been spending the summer at Nantuxet, have returned.

Judge Tompkins and his three little girls left last week for Tennessee, to visit Mrs. Washington, the grandmother of the latter.

Mr. Marion Spence left yesterday for New York, and he will return this week with Mrs. Spence who has been spending the summer there.

Mr. Isham Daniel has returned from Boston.

Governor and Mrs. Bullock have returned from the north.

Mr. Tom Felder has returned from New York.

Mr. A. B. Swift has returned from New York.

Mr. D. C. Bacon has returned from New York.

Mr. C. T. Watson has returned from the north.

Mrs. James Freeman and family have returned from New York and are with Mrs. Walter Taylor.

Miss Annie Wilson, who has been spending the past few weeks at Greenbrier White, is now at Deer park visiting her friend, Miss Davis. She will remain until the marriage of Miss Davis, when she will go to New York city.

Mrs. S. P. Richards and Miss Katie Richards have returned, having spent the summer with Mrs. W. H. Penfield, of Detroit, Mich.

Miss Annie Donovan, of Watley, Ga., one of the fairest of Jefferson county's daughters, is visiting Miss Ruth Cheatham at Captain James' residence, Park street, West End.

Miss Ruth Hollingsworth left last week to visit friends in Carroll, Mich.

Misses Carrie and Louise Sisson, after a delightful trip to Lookout mountain, are again at their home in Kirkwood.

Miss M. A. Brown, the accomplished artist, from New York, who has spent several winters in Florida, will take charge of the art department in Mrs. Stewart's school this week.

Katie May, the little three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Barron, who has been very low with typhoid fever, is gradually improving.

Mrs. M. B. Barron, of Newnan, is visiting at 33 Smith street, city.

Miss Harris Fumado, who has been spending the summer at Mr. Neal's, in Kildwood, has returned to the city, and is at Mrs. Tripp's on Peachtree.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Ferro-Manganese Water.

"For disordered menstruation, anemia and sterility, it may properly be termed a specific."—From Dr. W. J. Mason's Report on this Famous Water of Excelsior Springs, Mo. wed-tri-sun-3m

Buy your furniture before the rush begins. Rhoads parlor suits down to \$24.50, at P. H. Snook's.

FURNITURE

—AND—

CARPETS.



FASH

We are no

THE GRAND

of imported

fabrics and

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[Art and

Bric-a-Brac

DEPARTMENTS.

Our Art and Bric-a-Brac

Departments are replete with the most artistic and novel articles, including Foreign Curios, specially imported for us. Exquisite fancies in Japanese Teak Wood and Bamboo Furniture; Egyptian, Assyrian and Hindoo Novelties; Bohemian and Dresden Vases and Crystals;

Genuine French Bronzes; Hall, Parlor and Chamber Ornaments; Silver, Brass and Oxidized Parlor Lamps; Royal Worcester and Oriental Pottery; Elegant Steel and Copper-Plate Engravings; all direct importations from

Our Art and Bric-a-Brac Departments are not only the largest in the south, but are universally confessed to be the finest this side of New York city. We are headquarters for Wedding and Birthday Presents. Come and see.

M. Rich & Bros.,
54 AND 56 WHITEHALL ST.,
14, 16 AND 18 E. HUNTER ST.

SAM'L W. GOODE. ALBERT L. BECK.

SAM L. W. GOODE & CO.
AGENTS

N R FOWLER Auctioneer

4 Central Residence Lots 4
S. W. CORNER IVY AND HARRIS STS.
AT AUCTION,
Monday, September 15, 4 P. M.

ON THE PREMISES.

Three of the lots are 25x100 feet each and one is 17x100 feet, 8 foot alley in the rear of all. Each lot will be offered with the privilege of the adjoining lots at the same price, so that any one desiring to acquire a large tract can do so with positive assurance of controlling 50 foot front at the same price per foot, should he wish to do so. The lots are situated in the heart of the city, where the demand, and there is great demand for small residence lots so centrally located. Very few are to be had in this city. Any one who finds it to their interest to attend this sale, Belgium, Canada, Ireland, water, gas and sewerage are already in front of the property and paid for, and the purchaser at the same time will be able to see the plans for street improvements. There is no section of the city where property rents better than right here, and the owner of the property can get a good return for his estate without paying property taxes to buy for four lots and erect thereon a duplicate of the blocks owned by either Mr. Robert Winnip or John M. Hill, who are just one block from the Peachtree. Where property is scarce, and is the best, safest and surest property you can put your money in. These lots are just one block from the Peachtree line and the same distance from the Courtyard in the

electric car line. Every lot offered will be sold to the highest bidder. Call and get a plat. Sale begins promptly at 4 o'clock. Be there on time.

TO THOSE SEEKING AN INVESTMENT IN
SUBURBAN PROPERTY.

We wish to call your attention to an investment of a large class of property in Howell's Mill road, which is offered at a low price for a few days only. It is right in the line of the many improvements recently made and to be made between Atlanta and the river. It has a beautiful front of 5,000 feet on the river. The property lies just one mile distant from the city at which to buy to get the best roots. Howell's Mill road has recently been changed from one of the roughest to the best road in Fulton county. Howell's Mill road is a fine made and the road splendidly paved. No objectionable features or surroundings. You can take a drive alone or a number of gentlemen can take it for a party of the afternoon. It is a fine place for any other tract equally well situated, and the property is an unusually attractive one. It will pay you to call and get full particulars and inspect it. There is money to be made by acting promptly.

SAWL V. GOODE & CO.
\$1,200 is what the choice Forest avenue lot, \$1,000, can be bought. It lies well, in a splendid neighborhood that is already nicely built up with houses, has a ten-foot sidewalk in the rear and is decidedly the best vacant lot on the north side for money. Terms reasonable.

1990

THIRTY-NINE DAYS, INCLUDING SUNDAYS.

Until the Opening of the Great
Exposition.

ATTRACTIONS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

A Grand Reunion of the "Vets"—Some Very
Fine Races, Brilliant Fireworks, Rare
Amusements of All Kinds.

Just thirty-nine days—
Till the opening of the exposition.
October 15th is the day for the gates to be
flung open to the scores of visitors.
And Atlanta will echo once again to the
footsteps and clamors of thousands.
The busy scenes of joy and gay pleasure are
nigh at hand, and an air of interest is already
beginning to hover over the metropolitan city
of Georgia and this section of the south.
The greatest exposition ever known to the
south is now approaching and well may the
people awake to the realization of it.
The next Piedmont exposition is going to be
of untold benefit to the whole south.
More than this, it is going to inspire new
life and vigor into the onward march of national
prosperity and north and south will be
benefited alike.
The eyes of the people of the whole country
are now fixed upon the approaching exposition
in Atlanta, and there will be such a crowd
of visitors here from north, east, west and from
all over the south as has never been before
assembled at one time.

ATLANTA WILL GREET THEM.
But Atlanta has never yet seen the crowd
that could overtax her proverbial unbounded
hospitality.

The committee in charge of the public com-
fort department of the exposition are men who
know full well the meaning of the word hos-
pitality, and they know the hearts of the peo-
ple of Atlanta.

Everybody will be cared for who come to
the exposition.

It is a timely suggestion on part of the
management of the exposition, that all who
can accommodate one or more visitors with
board and lodging, should send in their names
to Mr. Charles Arnold, secretary of the expo-
sition company, as soon as possible.
Let all citizens interest themselves in this
matter at once.

PERHAPS THE GREATEST DAY of the whole
exposition will be the day set aside for the con-
federate veterans of the south.

The exposition men are being assisted in
their efforts to make this day a grand success
by the officers of the Confederate Veterans' Association of Georgia.

The following letter is being sent out to
every old soldier and to the officers of every
sub-association of veterans in this and other
states of the south:

COLONEL COLQUHITT'S LETTER.
HEADQUARTERS CONFEDERATE VETERANS' AS-
SOCIATION OF GEORGIA.—ATLANTA, GA., Septem-
ber 1.—Dear Sir: A confederate reunion will be
held in Atlanta during the Piedmont exposition.
The date is Thursday, October 24th.

The annual meeting of the state association
will be held at the new capital at 10 o'clock a. m.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon there will be a
grand sham battle at the exposition grounds, in
which you are invited to participate.

The very low rates given by the railroads make
it a very fine opportunity for your camp to visit
Atlanta, the wonderful growing city, and see the
best exposition that has ever been held in the
south.

The veterans of Georgia will welcome you as
brothers and comrades. Atlanta will open wide
her gates to greet you, and the Piedmont Expo-
sition Company will rejoice to see you.

A strong effort is being made to bring together
all the confederate generals and as many old sol-
diers as possible.

On the evening of the same day, at 8 o'clock,
there will be a grand confederate jubilee, at the
new capital, when speeches will be made by a
number of old soldiers—of these there are
very truly,
HUGH H. COLQUHITT,
Adjutant General.

The general characteristics of veterans' day
may be summed up as follows:

A grand reunion of thousands of old sol-
diers.

A rousing meeting, at which speeches will
be made by the greatest statesmen in the land.

A sham battle in which more than 3,000
men will engage, 300 of them entering with
gray shirts and hats as uniforms.

Invitations have been made to Mrs. Jeff-
erson Davis, Miss Winnie Davis, Miss Lee,
daughters of Robert E. Lee, and General Fitz-
hugh Lee to be present that day.

Every living general of the confederate
army will be invited to come and mingle once
more with their old soldiers.

THE ART DEPARTMENT.
An unusual amount of interest is being
taken in the art department of the exposition.

Artists from all over the country are writing
inquiring letters about the prizes offered, and
the local talent of Atlanta and Georgia is
much agitated with rivalry for the winning
pictures.

Messrs. H. B. Tompkins, Joseph Kings-
berry, John W. Grant and P. H. Snook are the
directors in charge of this department.

The special price, \$150, for a life-size por-
trait of the late Henry W. Grady, is creating
much interest, and there will be dozens of
pictures of the great journalist in the art
building on exhibition, some coming from
away out in Texas.

The list of prizes in the art department is as
follows:

GROUP 47—FOR PROFESSIONALS.

Best original composition in oil, drawn and
painted from nature..... \$50 00

Best oil portrait painted from life..... 25 00

Best original life study, in oil..... 25 00

Best free-hand crayon portrait..... 10 00

Best water-color study from nature..... 10 00

Best original pen and ink drawing..... 10 00

Best display of painting, drawing and
sketches made from nature by one art-
ist, not less than twelve pieces. Three
entries required..... \$25 00 10 00

Best display of china painting..... Silver medal

Best display of statuary..... Medal

Best medals and busts..... Medal

Best display of models..... Medal

AMATEURS.

Best oil painting by amateur under twenty
years of age..... \$15 00

Best crayon portrait or drawing, free hand..... 10 00

Best drawing from cast..... 5 00

Best display of china painting..... 10 00

Best display of drawing and studies made
from cast and nature. Three entries re-
quired..... 15 00

Best display of drawing and painting by a
school..... 10 00

OTHER AMUSEMENTS.

There will be a world of amusements on the
exposition grounds.

The visitors will live years of fun and frolic
every hour they are within the confines of
Piedmont park.

The Wild West show, with Pawnee Bill and
the frolicsome cowboys and bloody warriors,
will be there.

Some of the fleetest footed horses on the
American soil will speed through the course.

The grandest military display ever held in
the south will be here.

The Wonderland museum, which is the most
amazing in the world will be on exhibition on
the grounds.

The alliance days will bring thousands of
farmers to the grounds from every section of
the country. Every state alliance president
in the country will be invited to come, and
prominent statesmen from congress will be in-
vited to speak with them before the farmers
every day.

Georgia Bromine-Lithia water for insomnia.

Two hundred parlor suits at P. H. Snook's, at
less than factory cost, to make room. Three days
only.

MEETING NOTICE.

Attention, Schiller Lodge! The members
of the Schiller Lodge No. 71 are hereby notified
to meet at their hall to-
morrow evening, Sunday, Sept-
ember 7th, at 9 o'clock a. m., to attend the funeral
of our deceased brother, William Bender, Jr. Sis-
ter Lodges cordially invited. C. BARNES, Sec'y.

A. FARRIS, Secretary.

WHERE GIRLS STUDY.

INTERESTING FEATURES OF TU-
TION AT SHORTER COLLEGE.

Learning From Nature as Well as From
Books—The seeds of Southern Liter-
ature—A Growing Institution.

North Georgians always were leaders and
they lead in educational work as well as in
other fields.

Prominent among the factors that are build-
ing up the vigorous mountain city of Rome are
its educational institutions, and most con-
spicuous among these is Shorter Female Col-
lege, which has long been known throughout
the south for the excellence of its tuition.

Beautiful for situation, its commanding
position gives a broad view of the hill country
and the valleys that lie about the confluence
of the Etowah and the Oostanaula.

Fresh breezes blow over the fields and all
summer long the air comes from the country,
redolent of clover and laden with suggestions
of waving corn, adorous of the woods and coal
from the mountains. The free circulation of
fresh air, the perfect sanitary arrangements of
the college buildings, with a special system of
drainage constructed according to the
strict requirements of recent plumbing ordi-
nances, do all that remains to be done for
health in a locality already exceptionally free
from all kinds of disease. The thorough
drainage, not only of the college, but of the
city of Rome, puts the location above the sus-
picion of malaria and gives the pupils the in-
estimable advantage of a good health.

In the history of the college from 1873 to the present
time only one pupil has died, and she was the
victim of a chronic affliction which began a
long time before her appearance at Shorter.

The tuition has always been made the
gravest concern, and the president has spared
no pains or expense to get first-class work in
all the departments. In the languages, Shorter
college was the first in the state to adopt the
natural method, which introduces the student
into a new language very much as he becomes
acquainted with his mother tongue. This
gives fluency, but experience has shown
that it leaves the student somewhat loose in
syntax, and in order to overcome this difficulty
an earlier use of the grammar has been
adopted. This modification of the natural
method has been used with excellent results,
and has been settled upon as a part of the per-
manent policy of the institution.

In the sciences it is sought to acquaint the
student with nature, and let her get the facts
at headquarters. Textbooks are used, of
course, but the laboratory and the experiment
are most valued as the means of study. In
geology and botany the classes go to the field
and it is their habit to study the geology of
the region, which is particularly favorable to
such a practice. Not many miles away the
carboniferous period is represented and near
by the sub-carboniferous, the Silurian and the
Cambrian formations. Within a few miles of
the city fossils are to be found in great numbers
and on the limestone that forms the pavement
about the college the chain coral has left its
mark. In a field near the city
are fossils of little animals closely
akin to the chambered nautilus which
Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes immortalized by
the beautiful poem which all the younger
students of geology know by heart. In such
surroundings, the study of nature becomes fas-
cinating, and the classes do work that would
surprise the professors of older and more pre-
tentious institutions.

One important change has been the placing
of elementary chemistry ahead of physics.
This is done partly because it gives more time
to acquire the mathematical training neces-
sary to an understanding of physics, and
partly because some knowledge of chemistry is
of great help in comprehending the philoso-
phy which rests upon theories touching atoms,
molecules, etc.

The apparatus included a good deal that
pertains to electricity, which is studied pretty
thoroughly, with a view to increasing applica-
tion of force to the arts and occu-
pations of life. Among other things is a
good inductive coil and other improved appar-
atus not often found in the colleges. In the
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D. H. DOUGHERTY & CO.'S FALL OPENING THIS WEEK. HANDSOMEST STOCK OF DRY GOODS EVER BROUGHT TO THE SOUTH.

We are rejoiced to find our trade so much increased that we are enabled to mark our goods at a smaller margin than ever. So come, feeling you will get the benefit of the Grandest Bargains you ever saw.

We will start the season with the Biggest Bargain stock of Dress Goods, Silks, Table Linens, Towels, Flannels, Sackings, and everything kept in a first-class Dry Goods Store that has ever been offered to the people of this country.

THEY WILL GO IN A RUSH!

6 cases 56-inch Plaid Sackings, worth \$1.50, go at \$1.
1,009 3-4 yards English Alpaca, in gray, brown, etc., at 15c, worth 40c.
973 yards Outing Flannel, 9 1-2c; cheap at 18c.
1,893 yards Ladies' Cloth, 1 1-2 yards wide, at 39c, good at 85c.
1 case more of that Flannelette, 54 inches wide, worth 65c, go at 25c.
You are invited to the biggest sale of Dress Goods you ever saw.
\$6 Irwin Combination Suits for \$1.87.
We will sell about 500 Plaid Combination Suits this week at \$3.60, worth \$7.50.
The handsomest line of Trimmings in town. Come and see.
100 pieces French Plush, 35c. \$35 French Cheviot Plaid Suit, \$18.
2,089 1-2 yards French Surah Cloth, worth 75c, go at 46c.
5 cases French 4-button Kid Gloves, 35c. Match them if you can. \$100 reward to anyone who will buy any of the goods mentioned in this "ad" for 50 per cent more money.
1 case Cotton Dress Goods, and the only Cotton Dress Goods we have will go this week at 3 1-2c.
Dark Colors. 3,182 yards French Brocade Dress Goods at 7 3-4c, cheap at 16c. 1,972 yards of Jersey Cloth, in new colors, at 20c. These elegant dress cloths could be sold as a bargain at 60c, but we will make September lively by selling them at 20c. You must see them. This is the loudest "ad" we have given you lately, but if you will favor us with a call you will say it is not half loud enough. Seeing is believing. Come and see, you will say: "Hurrah for the Bargain Makers." 4,000 yards Saxony Mohair, 10c, regular 20c goods. 800 yards English Cashmere, 12 1-2c. 1,683 yards Flannel Sackings, 22c, good for 40c.
Big stock Ladies' Broad